The Carnegie Library

CARNEGIE LIBRARY
STATE COLLEGE
PENNA.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1915. Vol. 46 No. 8

FIRST ELECTROCUTION AT NEW PENITENTIARY

John Talap Put to Death Early Tuesday Morning.

ALL OVER IN 7 MINUTES

Three Shocks of Electric Current Sent Through Body, but First was Sufficent to Render Him Unconscious—Body Buried Here.

John Talap, a Hungarian, was electrocuted in the death house at the new penitentiary early Tuesday morning. It was the first execution under the new form of capital punishment in Pennsylvania, and due to the care with which every detail had been arranged there was not the slightest hitch in the program. Talap was put to death for the murder of his wife in Montgomery County on August 6th, 1913. At the time of his trial he claimed that the shooting was accidental. It is said that before going to the chair he made a full statement of the affair. A priest remained with him in his cell all of Monday night. At 6.30 o'clock in the morning Talap was given full absolution.

Talap was led to the chair by three strong guards at 7.14. Seven minutes later he was pronounced dead. Seventy seconds from the time Talap started from his cell he was securely strapped in the electric chair. Three shocks sufficed to take away the last spark of life, although so far as eye witnesses could judge the man knew nothing from the instant the first high-tension current was sent coursing through his body. The first shock was of 2100 volts, 18 amperes, and continued 16 seconds. One minute and a half later the second shock was applied, pnysicians making an examination o his heart in the interval. The second shock was of 2150 volts, 21 amperes, and continued 12 seconds. One more shock completed the work. This was of 2100 volts, 14 amperes reduced to 8 amperes, and continuing 5 seconds.

From a humane standpoint witnesses pronounced the execution a decided improvement over the old system of hanging. When the first electric shock was applied Talap's body seemed to surge upward against the heavy straps which bound him to the chair. This was less noticeable with the second shock. There was, however, a gradual contraction of his fingers. So far as outward appearance went, there was no need for the third shock. At least there was no visible sign of life remaining. The electric current was passed through Talap's body by means of a plate clamped on top of his head and another plate attached to the calf of his left leg. Following the execution an autopsy was held and the body then turned over to the dead man's first friend, one John Seanick, of Norristown. The body was prepared for burial by a local undertaker and buried in the Catholic cemetery here. Talap leaves four young children.

Warden John Francies, technically in charge of the execution, did not witness it. While the legal tragedy was being enacted in the death house the Warden remained at his bungalow a short distance across the hills. Personally Warden Francies is not in favor of capital punishment. It was optional with him as to his being present at the execution of Talap, and he chose to remain away.

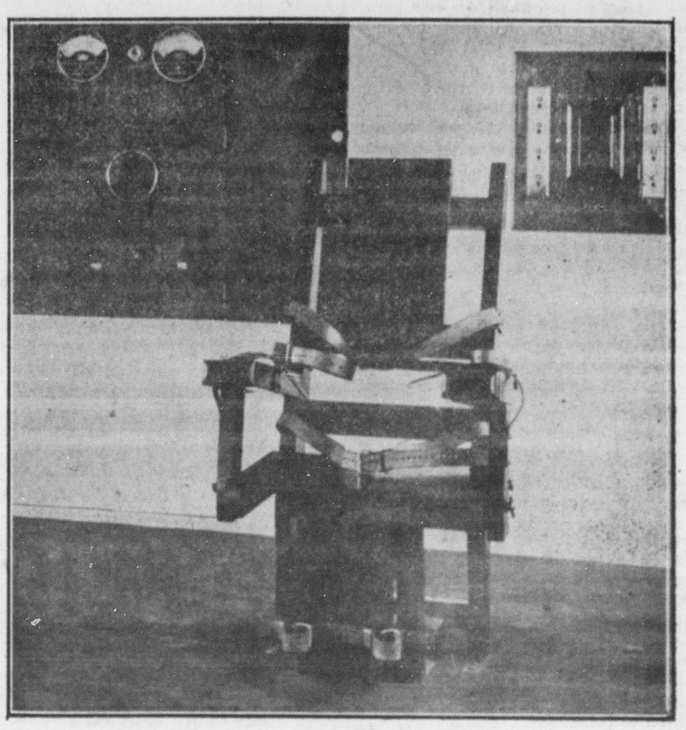
About twenty-five persons were present at the electrocution. Dr. J. W. Crane, of the New Jersey State penitentiary, was really in charge of everything. He had attended numerous such affairs in a professional capacity. Other physicians in attendance were Dr. R. J. Campbell, resident physician at the old penitentiary, and Dr. J. F. Corby, listed on the official documents as physician at the new prison. The witnesses were Representative Aaron B. Hess, of Lancaster County, who introduced the bill in the Legislature providing for electrocution; Jacob K. Hoy, of Bellefonte; John R McLean, Jr., a Philadelphia lawyer; Silas H. Rowland, a former Deputy Sheriff of Philadelphia and who has officially participated at about 35 hangings and witneessed 49 all told; P. A. Johns, a former Sheriff of Fayette County and who has witnessed 39 hangings, and Dr. E. A. Kell, of Pottstown, the physician who attended Talap's wife at the time she was murdered. The others present were visiting and local newspaper men-penitentiary officials and guards and two priests, Rev. Antonio Ulanitzky, of the Greek Catholic church at St. Marys, and Rev. Father Caprio, of Bellefonte.

Rev. Father Ulanitzky remained constantly at the side of Talap during the last trying hours. When all was in readiness for the electrocution the door of the death chamber opened and in walked three guards, in charge of the condemned man. A guard was at either side of Talap holding and at the same time supporting him by the arm, the third guard bring up the rear. Talap created no scene of any kind. When he stepped into the death chamber he glanced to the right and as his eyes fell upon the death chair he shuddered and hesitated for a brief instant. There was no delay, however, the guards quickly leading him to the chair. He wore a suit of black. The left trouser was slit to the knee, this being done to facilitate attaching one of the two clamps for transmitting the electric current to his body. The strapping of his arms and body and legs and the adjustment of the head piece consumed but seventy seconds. An electrician who had aided in installing the death chair was stationed at the switchboard, just a few feet from Talap and in full view of all present.

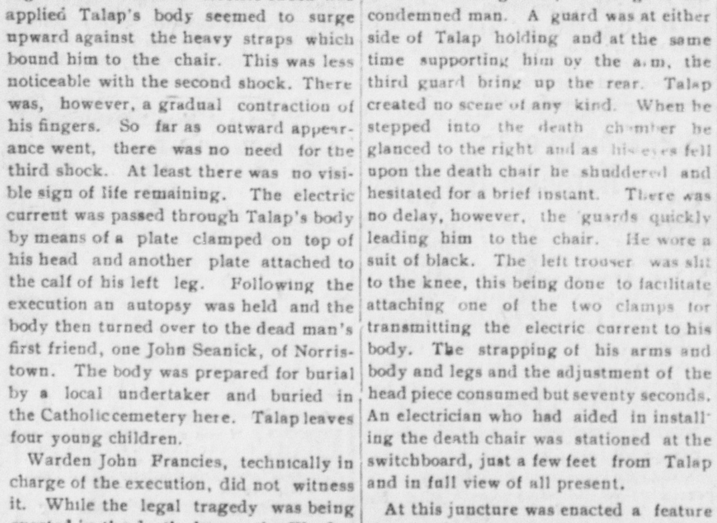
At this juncture was enacted a feature that held the attention of all. Rev. Father Ulanitzky placed a crucific to the lips of Talap as the heavy leather cap was placed over his head. The priest then dropped to his knees, directly in front of the condemned man and remained facing him, motionless, until all was over. A glance from one of the guards to the electrician signified that the time was at hand and the switchboard lever was shoved into place. Instantly Talap's thick chest was observed to expand, hold in that position for a few seconds and then contract. Not the slightest sound came from his lips. A hood-like ventilator suspended directly overhead sucked up and carried off any odors of burning hair or flesh. The second and third shocks were soon over, the autopsy held and Talap's body turned over to one who proved to be a friend to the very end.

Andrew Malinowski, who was to have been electrocuted on Tuesday, has been respited by the Governor until the last week in March. Meanwhile the Board of Pardons will inquire into his case.

A negro from Philadelphia will be electrocuted some day next week.



THE ELECTRIC CHAIR



EXECUTION BUILDING AT THE PENITENTIARY. CROSS DENOTES LOCATION OF THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.

STUDY COURSE LECTURES

Schedule of Meetings to be Held During Months of March and April.

The Study Course, which for the last two winters has been held in the High School building under the direction of the Woman's Club, will be resumed this year on Tuesday evening, March 2d, at eight o'clock. The course will continue meeting in the High School every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock until the program is completed. The program is as follows:—

Tuesday, March 2d—"Austria and the Balkan States", Dr. Robert M. Beach.

Tuesday, March 9th—"England-Social Germany", Charles M. McCurdy.

Tuesday, March 16th—"The Prussian Military System", Judge Ellis L. Orvis.

Tuesday, March 23d—"Germany—A Sympathetic Treatment", Mrs. G. G. Pond, State College.

Tuesday, March 30th—"Germany and Prussia", Norman J. Sherer.

Tuesday, April 6th—"Peace", speaker to be announced. Chairman, Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell.

Tuesday, April 13th—"Women and War", Miss Emma MacAlarney, Harrisburg.

Tvesday, April 20th—"A History of the Temperance Movement", Miss Isabella S. Hill.

Tuesday, April 27th—Subject to be announced. Jonas E. Wagner.

You and your friends are invited to attend the meetings of this course. They will be held in the High School building at 8 o'clock P. M.

Spanish War Vets Organize.

At a meeting held at the home of Alfred J. Nealis, on East Howard Street, last Friday evening, fourteen veterans of the Spanish-American war signed an application for a charter by which means Mr. Nealis will be granted permission by the Commander-in-Chief of the United States Spanish-American War Veterans to organize a new camp in Bellefonte There are something like forty members who are eligible and by Memorial Day the new organization should be in a flourishing condition. The following names have been sent to headqnarters for approval:

Alfred J. Nealis, private, Co. A, 21st Inf.

Samuel D. Gettig, sergeant, Co. B, 5th Inf.

H. S. Taylor, captain, Co. B, 5th Inf.

George Sunday, corporal, Co. D, 47th Inf, and private, Co. B, 5th Inf.

R. G. H. Hayes, assistant surgeon, 5th Inf.

R. Clarence Daly, corporal, Co. B, 5th Inf.

Harry Charles, private, Co. B, 5th Inf.

N. B. Spangler, private, Co. B, 5th Inf.

Harry H. Ryan, corporal, Co. B, 5th Inf.

Stewart Hampton, mechanic, Co. C, 85th Artillery.

Milton W. Reed, private, Co. G, 47th Inf.

James Morrison, sergeant, Co. B, 5th Inf.

John Morrison, private, Co. B, 5th Inf.

27 LICENSES GRANTED 6 OTHERS ARE HELD UP

Judge Orvis Hands Down Decisions on Saturday.

HOLD-OVERS ANXIOUS

Four Philipsburg Applications Among Number—Spring Mills Hotel and that of J. B. Degan in Rush Township also Concerned.

Judge Orvis on Saturday last issued his liquor license decisions, granting twenty-seven licenses and holding over six for further consideration. Those held over follow:

J. B. Degan, retail, Rush township.

Perry Krise, retail, Gregg township.

J. R. Clifford, William Bowser, Albert Fasshauer and William H. Hindle, all retail, all of Philipsburg.

The following licenses were granted:

James Noonan, W. L. Daggett, Henry Kline, H. S. Ray and August Glintz, all retail, Bellefonte.

Isaac Shawver, retail, Millheim.

John M. Kachik, retail, Snow Shoe Twp.

G. W. Ricketts, retail, Rush Twp.

Edward Royer, retail, Potter Twp.

J. R. G. Allison, retail, Centre Hall.

Lewis E. Stover, retail, Penn Twp.

S. T. Hepburn, retail, Snow Shoe.

A. Fitzpatrick, retail, Howard.

Lawrence Kedding, retail, Snow Shoe Twp.

James M. Moyer, retail, Potter Twp.

C. E. Long, retail, Miles Twp.

David C. Puderbaugh, retail, Philipsburg.

Grebe Bros. & Crago, retail, Philipsburg.

James Black, wholesale, Philipsburg.

Samuel Rogers, retail, Philipsburg.

Philipsburg Brewing Co. wholesale, Philipsburg.

W. J. Rupsey, retail, Philipsburg.

Parada & Greschiak, retail, Philipsburg.

Orin Vail, whol sale, Philipsburg.

George Parks, wholesale, Philipsburg.

John Boyce, wholesale, Snow Shoe Twp.

Lawrence Nugent, wholesale, Rush Twp.

BERT ROBB DEAD

Popular Young Man Passed Away Sunday Evening—Buried Here Yesterday.

Just when many friends were beginning to hope that he was steadily recovering his health John Herbert Robb, popularly known to all as "Bert", died at 7 o'clock on Sunday evening last at the home of his mother at State College. News of his death was received here with genuine sorrow, for by a host of friends his battle for health had been followed with interest. He had been ill for a number of months, failing health necessitating his retirement from the Bellefonte Trust Company, where he had served efficiently as a clerk. Prior to going with that company he had been with the Centre County Bank.

The deceased was born at Nittany, January 29th, 1884, making his age about 31 years. He was a son of Alice A. and the late Henry Robb. In addition to his mother he is survived by these brothers and sisters: Nelson E. Robb and Helen K. Robb, of State College; A. G. and Lewis Robb, of Altoona; Mrs. S. E. Cole, of Dayton, Ohio; Mrs. S. T. Swartz, of Tusseyville; Mrs. J. A. Miller, of Franklinville, N. Y.; C. E. Robb and Mrs. W. Harrison Walker, of Bellefonte.

Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock from the residence of W. Harrison Walker, on East Linn Street, conducted by Rev. Dr. G. E Hawes. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

Martin Kane Buried.

The funeral of the late Martin Kane was held in Bellefonte on Saturday of last week, services being held at the Catholic church and interment made at the Catholic cemetery. Brief announcement of Mr. Kane's death in Philadelphia was made in last week's issue of "The Republican." Deceased was born at Axe Mann, a son of Michael and Selina Kane, and at the time of his death was aged 54 years. He was well and favorably known here and for a number of years was enaged as a foreman for the Central Railroad Co. of Penna. Surviving are these brothers and one sister: Charles and Thomas Kane, of Philadelphia; Edward Kane and Mrs. R. B. Montgomery, of Bellefonte.

Squire Cyrus Brungard, of Centre Hall, was a welcome visitor in town this week. He was a witness in court.

15 YR OLD BOY CAUGHT ROBBING HOWARD STORE

Entered Plea of Guilty in Juvenile Court Yesterday.

TAKEN TO GLEN MILLS

Donald Paul Suddenly Checked in Career of Crime—Crawled Over Iron Bars to Gain Entrace to Place of G. Frank Williams.

Donald Paul, a 15 years old young man from Howard, was detected in the act of robbing the store of G. Frank Williams at that place last Friday night and placed under arrest. He was brought to Bellefonte where he entered a plea of guilty. Yesterday he was sentenced by Judge Orvis in Juvenile Court to an indefinite term at Glenn Mills Industrial School. He will be taken to that institution today. Howard Moore, 13 years old, of Philipsburg, charged with being incorrigible, will be taken to Glenn Mills at the same time.

The detection and arrest of young Paul clears up recent mysterious robberies of a petty character at Howard. Some time ago, as was noted in these columns, the Williams store at Howard was broken into and a number of articles stolen. As a precaution against a second robbery Mr. Thomas, owner of the property, had Charles E. Pletcher, a blacksmith at Howard, place iron bars over all of the windows except those at the front of the store. With the place so well protected it was not believed that the thief would make a second attempt to effect an entrance. This, however, proved to be a miscalculation.

Last Friday night Malcolm Schenck, a young man of Howard, was walking to his home and happened to stop and look at something in the window of the Williams store. Just as he was about to pass on he observed something move inside the store and back of the counter. He called to the intruder and the latter at once rose up, revealing Mr. Schenck to easily identify him as Donald Paul. Young Paul had been attending High School at Howard and doing some chores in the mornings and evenings for Dr. W. J. Kurtz. About two weeks ago Dr. Kurtz had occasion to let him go and young Paul disappeared. He was not seen again about Howard until caught in the act of robbing the Williams store. He had gained an entrance by crawling over the top bars at one of the side windows.

On recognizing Paul Mr. Schenck insisted on being admitted to the store. He first compelled Paul to put back on the shelves some chewing gum, tobacco and other articles and then allowed him to go. On Saturday Mr. Williams had a warrant issued but Constable Allison was unable to locate Paul until Monday, when he was found at Mill Hall. On Tuesday morning he went after him in the automobile of Dr. Kurtz. Paul was then brought to Bellefonte and placed in jail.

LICENSE ATTACKED

District Attorney Prefers Charges Against Perry Krise, of Spring Mills.

District Attorney Fortney, in Court on Monday, filed a petition asking that the liquor license of Perry Krise at the Spring Mills hotel be revoked. It was contended that he had sold to minors and also persons of known intemperate habits. The court granted a rule in the case.

The Spring Mills hotel is one of the six now being held under advisement by Judge Orvis in the matter of licenses for the coming year.

The Voice from the Pew.

The second lay-sermon in the Lutheran church will be delivered by a Bellefonte educator next Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The pastor's topic in the morning will be, "Repentence." Last Sunday evening Clement Dale, Esq., spoke very effectively and acceptably in the church from the lawyer's standpoint. Come and hear the message of one of our town's instructors. Lenten services on Wednesday and Friday evenings at 7.30 o'clock.

Hospital Notes.

Admitted for treatment—Hazel Rider, State College.

Operations—Mrs Minnie Smoyer, Pleasant Gap; Myra VanValin, Unionville; Mary Colpetzer, aged 2 years, Alto; Earnest Williams, Bellefonte.

Discharged—Grant Dyke, Milesburg Mrs. Laura Keeler, Coleville.

Not a Candidate.

Frank Mayes, of Lemont, while in town yesterday informed friends that he had decided not to enter the field for the Republican nomination for Prothonotary.

FIRST WEEK OF COURT HAS LARGE ATTENDANCE

Number of Cases Settled; Others Postponed.

HELD FOR DESERTION

Rush Township Man Accused of Neglecting Children—Jury Renders Verdict of Not Guilty in Larceny Suit Against Railroad Man.

Court convened on Monday morning at ten o'clock, the Grand Jury was called and sworn, and George M. Harter, farmer of Marion Township, selected as foreman. The first case called was Comm. vs. Sylvanus Moyer; prosecutrix, Annie M. Moyer, wife of the defendant. This case was on the December Sessions, when the defendant plead guilty to assault and battery and sentence suspended. On the 25th day of January last a petition was presented by the District Atty. asking for a bench warrant for the defendant for threats and putting prosecutrix in bodily fear, growing out of a visit by the defendant who lives at Tylersville to his son-in-law in Miles Twp. to borrow some money with which to pay the costs in this case. He was invited into the house, where his wife was, and they had some conversation, when the son-in-law took the wife away, the father staying with the daughter, when, it is alleged in the prosecutrix' testimony that the defendant made threats about his wife to the daughter. Considerable testimony was heard before the Court, no jury being called in the case, and at the close of the testimony the Court decided to place the defendant under bond of $500 to keep the peace, especially towards his wife.

The civil list for both the first and second week was gone over and the following cases disposed of: Albon Baney vs. J. T. Beckwith, appeal; settled.

Stony Brook Slate & Brick Co., vs. Centre Brick & Clay Co., guarantor of the United Brick & Clay Products Co., continued; the case being special.

Wilbur H. Weaing vs. Wilson G. Frantz, an action in trespass; continued before Court.

Comm. vs. Arthur H. Hagyard, indicted for assault and battery; prosecutor, George H. Baux. This case is from Rush Twp. and grows out of an altercation between the defendant and the prosecutor's eleven year old son on the 12th of Nov. last. The boy, his sister and another girl coming home from school, along the public road, as alleged by the Comm. testimony, that the boy was accosted by the defendant with having taken a bar out of the fence on Hallowe'en night, and was told that if he did not bring it back by the following evening he would be arrested, the defendant plowing in the field by the side of the road as alleged by the children came and choked the boy and shook him. The children testifying that they had done nothing, while the evidence on the part of the defense, is, as alleged, that the children had been annoying the defendant and throwing stones. Verdict on Tuesday morning of not guilty, but that the defendant to pay three-forths of the costs and the prosecutor one-fourth.

Comm. vs. John Hall; indicted for larceny and receiving stolen goods. Prosecutor, A. A. Schroyer. The testimony on the part of the Comm. being to the effect that the prosecutor had driven from Milesburg to Bellefonte on the evening of Sept. 30th last and hitched near the Trust Co. Bank at about seven o'clock in the evening. That at about ten or little after when he went to go home he missed his lap robe and rain coat and notified the police. That sometime afterwards it was learned that the had offered to trade a lap robe on a pig near Hecla. This information getting to the officials a search warrant was procured and the freight caboose was searched, when the goods was obtained. That the same was not locked, the defendant's testimony being to the effect that he had not been in Bellefonte on the night of Sept. 30th and proved that he was home all evening by different members of his family and others. That on the morning early in Oct. in coming to go to work he found these two articles near the spring where he always got water in the morning North of the old ice house, North of Lamb Street. That he brought them into the caboose, placed them in a cupboard therein with the full knowledge of the conductor of the train where they remained until found by the officer. That he had told no one of finding these goods excepting the conductor and his daughter but that all of the train men had access to the cupboard which was never locked,

(continued on page 4)

Some Items of Interest About the Bellefonte Schools.

The Bellefonte schools have been chosen among others in Pennsylvania to co-operate with the United States Bureau of Education in an extended investigation of the conditions and cost of conducting the subject of English in the elementary schools of the nation. This will be one of the most exhaustive studies ever made of a single branch in a school system, and it ought to result in much that will be of value for the subject of English in the public schools of the land.

Washington's Birthday was very fittingly commemorated on last Monday throughout all departments of the public schools. Interesting exercises were held in the various rooms, terminating with a general address before the High School by Dr. George E. Hawes. Since the two national holidays come so close to each other in February, it has been the policy of the schools to emphasize the work and place of Washington one year, and that of Lincoln the following year. Hence, it will be understood why Washington was especially featured on Monday's program.

It will be interesting to know that twelve graduates of the High School entered college last fall. This is a phenomenal record, and shows how well the school is trying to serve the community, even though college preparation does not have first consideration in planning the courses of study. Graduates who have selected certain courses may enter practically all of the leading colleges, and universities of the country. Recent arrangements which have been made with such women's colleges as Wellesley and Mt-Holyoke to admit girls from the Bellefonte High School on certificate, is a public recognition of the standard of work done in this institution.

A further inquiry concerning the graduates of the last ten years shows that two hundred and thirty-five young men and women have received their diplomas from the local high school. Of this number, fifty-nine entered college, and twenty-one took up studies in other institutions such as normal schools and business colleges. This shows that on the average about twenty-five per cent of those who graduate go on to college, while about one-third of the number pursue courses of a greater or less extent in institutions beyond the high school.

Through the courtesy of the Hon. Harry B. Scott, Member of the General Assembly, a case of very fine exhibits of commercial materials has been presented by the Commercial Museum of Philadelphia to the Bellefonte schools. This educational collection, as well as others previously received, is in regular use by the advanced geography classes in the grades, and by the commercial geography students in the High School.

Mr. Wagner, Principal of Schools, is attending the sessions of the Department of Superintendence of the National Education Association, which convenes in Cincinnati, Ohio, during the week of Feb. 22 27th. This is the largest organization in the world devoted to the problems of general school supervision and administration. Affiliated with this Department are fifteen minor bodies, which with the main organization, bring together annually about three thousand of the leading educators of the country. The inspiration that such a meeting can give to a community, through the presence of an accredited representative, can scarcely be measured.

A visitor dropping into virtually any room of the Bellefonte schools will be struck with the special emphasis that is being placed on a free and full expression of all forms of English work. This is noticeable even as early as the first grade, where the formal dramatization of interesting child stories is carefully worked out. Acting, which is a primitive instinct, seeks expression through the early years of childhood, and primary teachers are utilizing this primal activity to the utmost. Mother Goose rhymes, folklore tales, and finally historical events become the basis of the training. It is believed that emphasis of this nature will assist greatly in developing a rich and fluent vocabulary later in the course.

Passing on through the upper grades and the High School one is likely to see a pupil standing before his class in the act of explaining a lesson, or giving a talk on some topic of current interest; or, perchance, he will meet a class divided into two parts engaged in a lively debate. All of these efforts on the part of pupils are under constant criticism by their classmates and by the teachers. The interest in these oral contests has become so keen that pupils are asking teachers ahead of time to be permitted to take part in the exercises. Such training through a period of twelve years is bound to give a pupil an ease and facility in speech that will prove of great value in his future life.

To show that the Domestic Science department is making special efforts to teach the girls, not only how to cook well, but how to do it economically, one needs only to visit the laboratory of this department at any time to note the actual process of cooking. A description of a recent lesson on meats will be typical of the method followed. About seven and one-half pounds of twenty-cent beef were used to teach the roasting of a meat to a class of forty-five girls, divided into three sections. This shows an outlay of $1.50 in money for meat. The lesson on roasting was given, and with the left over a very appetizing dish called scalloped beef was prepared. This dish had all of the taste and appearance of a first product, rather than that of a mere left over. The beef was ground, well seasoned, and placed in a pan lined with boiled rice. The centre of the meat was moistened with tomato sauce, and a layer of rice was added on top, over which bread crumbs were spread, and the whole baked. With a total outlay of about four cents per pupil, each girl was taught how to roast a meat, make a gravy, carve the meat, and how to utilize a left-over in a way that would satisfy the most Epicurean taste

A recent number of the Journal of Education, published in Boston, Massachusetts, contains an article on School Finance written by Mr. Wagner.

John Christian Reese--A Revolutionary War Soldier.

(The following was written a few years ago by A. W. Reese, of Port Matilda. It was handed to us recently by a friend and is published because of its historical interest.)

A short history of this soldier of the Revolutionary War as handed down through his children to his grand-children is as follows: Born of humble peasants in Hesse Castle, one of the Principalities of Prussia, when King George the Third declared war on his American colonies, being beset with wars in other places found himself hard pressed for soldiers, he contracted with the King of Hesse for so many soldiers for so many crowns a piece. The King of Hesse Castle with very little ceremony proceeded to conscript the number sold. Among those drafted to go to America were three brothers of the name of Reese—one of them, John Christian Reese, the grandfather of the writer of this sketch. They were sent to America and attached to Howe's army then in the neighborhood of Philadelphia. One of them was killed in the campaign through New Jersey. The other two were with the British army when it was concentrated at Trenton. The British officers, to inspire greater heroism in those simple-minded Hessians, made them believe that should the Americans—who had already been described to them as cannibals—take them alive they would kill them, roast them and eat them.

Thus events stood when Washington surprised them at Trenton, on Christmas eve, 1776, when they were taken prisoners. The British officers had themselves well supplied with long, black bottles of whisky. This the Americans captured also, and in their haste to treat those captured Hessians they did not take the time to draw the corks, but just broke the heads off the bottles and passed them around. Among those Hessians this was such different treatment from what the British had told them was in store for them if captured alive that they at once enlisted with Washington's army and fought with it until the close of the war.

When the war was over and peace declared the one brother went West and was never heard from afterward. His former King of Hesse Castle made the offer to John Christian Reese, who was a blacksmith by trade, that he would be given a shop, forge and set of tools if he would return to his native country, but he refused and said he never knew what it was to live until he went with Washington. He then joined himself with the twelve pioneers whom Hardman Philips, an Englishman, enlisted to go out to Moshannon Creek, the present site of Philipsburg, where he built a screw factory at Point Lookout. Those twelve pioneers, among them Shults, Simler, Reese, Leary and eight others, hardly any two of them from the same country, stayed at Philipsburg, some but a short time, Shultz and Reese remaining the longest. Shultz stayed until he died, but Reese finally drifted across the Allegheny mountain to the foothills on the Bald Eagle side to Laurel Run, near the present site of Port Matilda. Here he built a primitive grist mill and ground the meagre bit of grain grown in the country around. The ruins of this old mill are still standing. In the meantime he bought a large tract of land in the virgin timber and began, among the wolves and Indians, to clear out a farm. He raised a large family, all of whom are now dead. The last and youngest one, Mrs. Sally McFarland, was killed on the railroad at Grazierville some years ago. His grand-children, now becoming the older generation of the country, have married and scattered widely. John Christian Reese died about seventy years ago, and his body lies in the Woodring graveyard, about two miles west of Port Matilda. His grave has never been marked and can be pointed out by either John or Christian Reese, two of his grandsons of this place.

(Signed) A. W. Reese,
a grandson

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble, use Doan's Ointment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children, 50c a box at all stores.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Your druggist sell it 25c. and, 50c.

She Admired Bravery

By F. A. MITCHEL

It was in the late autumn. Edith and I were walking in the woods kicking up the dead leaves, for there were only a few left on the trees. We were both young, I twenty-two, Edith eighteen. I was sweet on Edith, and when a man of that age is sweet on a girl the first idea that enters his head is that she can only love a heroic personage who combines every manly attribute. When a man of forty gets sweet on a woman he fears that she won't consider that he has money enough to make it worth her while to marry him.

While Edith and I were walking along to the pleasant sound of the kicked leaves I was thinking about how many virtues I must possess to win her. It was in wartime, and I naturally supposed that military glory would count for a good deal.

"We're getting quite a number of instances of bravery from this war in Europe," I remarked.

"Yes," she replied, "they're splendid. Just think of a young earl not yet thirty years old, with the life of a nobleman before him, giving his life for his country."

"Would you like to be the widow of such a man?"

"I would grieve for him, but I would glory in having had such a husband."

This was not encouraging for me, a man of peace. It was some time before I tried to find out any more of those traits I did not possess, the absence of which would induce Edith to turn me down.

"I read an account some time ago," I said, "of a Belgian soldier who was placed in front of a company of Germans who were attacking his countrymen. Seeing him, the Belgians lowered their rifles. 'Fire!' he cried. 'For heaven's sake, fire!' A volley swept the Belgian and the Germans away together."

"What a noble sacrifice!" exclaimed Edith fervently.

"Do you suppose," I said, "that if you had been that Belgian's wife and a witness of the scene and his countrymen had looked to you to approve his order to fire you could have made the sacrifice yourself?"

This was a poser. Edith made no reply for quite awhile; then she said that she would have preferred to compromise by having them fire on her. I was not disposed to let her out in this way and persisted in having a direct answer, whereupon she said that she was afraid the test would be too much for her. She might be able to make the sacrifice and she might not. Of one thing she was certain. Her heart would be buried with that noble Belgian.

It was apparent to me that to win Edith I must do something heroic.

"Do you know," I said, "I have concluded that this war is a struggle between reaction and progress. I consider it the duty of America to join in it on the side of progress."

"So do I." was the prompt reply.

"What is true of a nation is true of one of its individual citizens."

"What do you mean?"

"That it is my duty to fight for the world's progress. I'm going abroad to enlist."

Edith looked grave.

"Don't you think it my duty?"

"No; I don't."

"Why not? Haven't you agreed with me that it is our duty as a nation to fight on the side of progress, and what is the duty of a nation is the duty of its individual citizens?"

"Yes; I suppose so. But I think it would be very foolish for you to go all the way over there to—to get yourself shot."

I looked down sidewise at Edith. The idea of my making myself food for powder evidently troubled her.

"I sail next week."

There was no comment on this for awhile. Presently Edith asked me in a faltering voice why I had said nothing of this before. I was some time framing my answer. When it came I spoke in a choked voice:

"Because I dread a parting."

"With whom?" She kept her eyes bent on the ground.

"You," I faltered.

I went on to tell her that I loved her, and she confessed that my love was returned.

"How hard for us to part," I said, "on the eve of our betrothal!"

"We will not part," she said firmly.

"My duty calls."

"What duty?"

"To progress, civilization, the cause of freedom."

"Let it call."

"I might have an opportunity to die one of those noble deaths we have been talking about."

"You'll do no such thing. You'll stay at home."

"But think how proud you will be of your soldier lover."

"I don't want a soldier lover."

"Must I go unsupported by the knowledge that you are willing to sacrifice"—

"You'll not go at all."

We were sitting on a low horizontal limb of a tree. Edith threw her arms around me to hold me from going to fight for an idea which I had no idea of fighting for. I gave in at last and consented to remain at home.

After we were married one night we heard burglars below. My wife in order to prevent my going down to attack them locked the door and threw the key out from the window.

SKIN OF THE FRUIT.

It Is Wise Not to Eat Apples or Pears Without Peeling Them.

Some people say that an apple does not taste right when the skin is removed. Some even go so far as to say there is danger in eating fruit that has come in contact with the steel of the paring knife, as the acid in the fruit is apt to produce some poison when it comes in contact with the metal. But whether these things are true or not, there is still greater danger in eating apples without peeling them.

The skin of the apple has always been more or less infested with germs of different types, and now our modern methods of fighting insects by spraying the trees are liable to leave poisonous deposits on it which will do our stomachs serious harm.

Arsenate of lead, lime and sulphur wash and a number of other spraying compounds used by fruit growers have been found to remain in considerable quantities on the skin of apples and pears until ripe and placed on the market. The action of such chemicals upon the tissues of the human body is very injurious.

Spraying the trees is giving us more perfect fruit and getting the grower better prices, but if you value your health you should never eat apples or pears without first removing the peels. —New York American.

NAPOLEON VALUED TIME.

He Might Have to Lose Battles, but He Would Not Lose Minutes.

After forcing the army of Sardinia back toward Turin, Napoleon had scarcely taken possession of the beautiful Palace Salmatori, at Cherasco, thirty-five miles from the Piedmontese capital, when an aged marshal from the Sardinian side came and informed the little general of the French that the king was about to propose terms of peace.

"Terms!" shouted the young commander in chief in startling tones, as he pounded the desk, "it is I who name terms. If you don't accept them at once Turin is mine tomorrow!"

Although the directory, sitting in far away Paris, had reserved the right for themselves and their trained diplomats to accept or reject terms, the young general could not delay operations for weeks while messengers were sent back and forth between the camp and the capital, so Bonaparte took it upon himself to arrange an armistice. He called a halt to all sparring for time by drawing out his watch and, tapping the dial with his forefinger, ordered them to sign immediately, remarking:

"I may lose battles, but I will not lose minutes." —Condensed From "In the Path of Napoleon," by James Mangan.

His Indorsement.

The late Lord Roberts once sent his orderly to the bank to cash a check, says Pearson's Weekly, and the clerk wanted it indorsed.

"What for?" demanded the soldier.

"Well, it's the rule, and I can't pay you the money until you do indorse it," he was told.

"Oh, all right," grumbled the messenger. So he took back the check and bit the end of a pen in deep meditation for a minute or two. Then he wrote this:

"I beg to say that I have known Lord Roberts for several years, and he has proved himself times without number to be as brave as a lion, but always kindly considerate to those who serve under him. And I have, therefore, great pleasure in respectfully indorsing his check."

Difficulties of Pronunciation.

What is the most difficult English place name for a foreigner to pronounce? That is a question suggested by a writer in the London Observer. He plumps for Southampton as the most difficult "port of call" for the Frenchman bound for England. Obviously it cannot be spelled phonetically, as there is no "th" in French. We all have these little international difficulties. But the Frenchman gets over the sea to Southampton by calling it "Sudonton."

"The Pear Is Not Ripe."

Bourrienne asked Napoleon before the expedition started if he had really determined to risk his fate in Egypt. "Yes," was the reply. "If I stay here I shall have to upset this miserable government and make myself king. But we must not think of that yet. The pear is not ripe. I have sounded, but the time is not yet come. I must first dazzle these gentlemen by my exploits."—Table Talk and Opinions of Napoleon Buonaparte.

The Model Cook.

"I hear that you have a college graduate for a cook. Isn't that very expensive?"

"Not very. She works for her board and clothes."

"Why, how does she come to do that?"

"She is my wife."

The Ever Present Casus Belli.

Judge—What's the row between this man and woman? Policeman—You see, they're married and— Judge—Was there any other reason for the fight?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Paradoxical.

He—You have had a week now to think over my proposal of marriage. She—Yes; and the more I think of it the less I think of it.—Boston Transcript.

Cynical Wit.

Less brains are required to say brilliant bitter words about people than to say brilliant kind words. The cynic's wit is easiest and cheapest.

DON'T BE MISLED

Bellefonte Citizens Should Read and Heed This Advice.

Kidney trouble is dangerous and often fatal.

Don't experiment with something new and untried.

Use a tested kidney remedy.

Begin with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Used in kidney troubles 50 years.

Recommended here and everywhere.

A Bellefonte citizen's statement forms convincing proof.

It's local testimony—it can be investigated.

Mrs. Elizabeth Shultz, 118 W. Lamb St., Bellefonte says: "One of the family strained his back while unloading a car some years ago and he was down in bed, unable to do anything. He had such severe pains across the small of his back that he often cried. He had dizzy spells and often everything turned black before him. We knew that Doan's Kidney Pills were the best thing for disordered kidneys and we got a box for him at Green's Pharmacy Co. Before he had taken all of them, he was cured."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Shultz recommends. Foster-Milburn Co., Props. Buffalo, N. Y.

Tribute to Rev. Hewitt.

The Erie "Evening Times" not long ago published the following tribute to Rev. John Hewitt, formerly of Bellefonte, who recently removed from Erie to Coldwater, Michigan:

"Rev. John Hewitt, who has so ably and so effectively performed the duties of his office as rector of St. Paul's cathedral, in the brief period for which he accepted office, will leave Tuesday for his new charge in Michigan. He will be accompanied by his charming wife who has also won many friends and admirers during her residence here. Mr. and Mrs. Hewettt will carry with them the good wishes of a host of friends for their happiness in their new field of labor. Great regret is felt over their departure. Mr. Hewitt has nearly completed a half century of service in his chosen work as pastor, and he feels that he is not equal to the heavy burden of a cathedral charge. His sermons have given great satisfaction to his congregation, who appreciate the sincerity and the breadth of vision, as well as the eloquent phrasing."

Mrs. Ellen Smeal Dead.

Mrs. Ellen Smeal, of Sington, died at the home of George Smith, her son-in law, at that place, Sunday morning, Feb 7, 1915, aged 78 years, 5 months and 11 days. Her husband preceded her to the spirit world nearly five years ago.

She was the mother of thirteen children, three of them having preceded her to the grave. Those surviving are Mrs. Tillie Shoemaker, Hezekiah Smeal, Josiah Smeal, Mrs. Nilie Smith, Mrs. Jennie Willams, Grant Smeal, Samuel Smeal, all of Sington; Harry Smeal, of Morrisdale; Mrs. Eve Ward, of Altoona, and Mrs. Cora Williams, of Bigler. She is also survived by 45 grandchildren and 29 great-grandchildren. She also leaves one sister and many relatives.

Bellefonte Folks Astonish Druggist

We sell many good medicines but we are told the mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, is the best we ever sold. Bellefonte folks astonish us daily by telling how QUICKLY Adler-i-ka relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation. Many report that A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles almost IMMEDIATELY. We are glad we are Bellefonte agents for Adler-i-ka. Green's Pharmacy Company.

SEVEN BARKS will purify your blood and tone up your system, and has an unparalleled record of 43 years. Price 50 cents. Your druggist keeps it or can get it for you, or write to the manufacturer, LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., NewYork City.

TRAINS MANNED TO FULL SAFETY

Accidents Increase Under Full Crew Law—The Public Stands Cost.

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.

The trainmen's organizations assert that the Full Crew Laws work to reduce accidents. To determine this, it would be only right to take the Interstate Commerce Commission statistics. In doing this, the great mass of killed and injured, who are neither employes nor passengers, should be excluded in the present issue.

For the three-year period to June 30, 1911—the Pennsylvania Full Crew Law became effective July 19th—the number of employes and passengers killed in the United States was 10,186. For the three years since full crew became effective the list of killed totalled 10,372—an increase. On the Pennsylvania railroad for six months before the Full Crew Law was in effect and for the first half of last year, it shows as follows:

Before Law—First Half of 1911.

	Killed.	Injured.
Trainmen	15	1046
Passengers	1	99
	16	1145

Under Law—First Half of 1914.

	Killed.	Injured.
Trainmen	16	1699
Passengers	2*	141
	18	1840

*Fell from trains.

From the above figures it would seem that extra men on trains do not prevent casualties. They do add to the total number of employes who are subject to the risks of railroad service.

In the legislative hearings at Harrisburg on the Full Crew Bill, the trainmen were challenged by railroad officers to cite a case where accident had occurred that could have been in any way prevented by the law now in effect. They failed to give a single example. Upon investigation it has also been found that the extra freight brakeman seldom rides in the middle of the train, where the trainmen assert he is needed to ensure safe operation.

Cost of a Horse.

It costs on an average $104.06 to raise a horse to the age of three years on the farms of Indiana and those of other states. This price has been carefully figured by experts of the department of agriculture, who based their figures on those furnished by 10,000 correspondents scattered throughout the country.

New Mexico can raise horses cheaper than the other states, or at an average price of $69.50. In Massachusetts the raising of colts is more expensive than in any other state, the average horse at three years representing an investment of $141.80.

James B. Newell Dead.

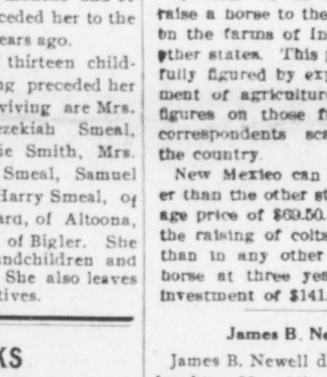
James B. Newell died at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Alice Lowry, at Tyrone, on Thursday of last week, aged 93 years. He had been ill but about one week. He fell and fractured his hip and gradually became weaker until he passed away. Deceased was born in Centre County in 1821 and spent the greater part of his life in Centre, Lawrence and Clarion counties. For the last 25 years he had resided at Tyrone.

FREE If you suffer from Kidney or Bladder trouble, send us your name together with names and address of two others similarly afflicted and we will mail you

FREE—ONE WEEKS' TREATMENT

of our reliable S.S. Kidney and Bladder Pills.

THE S. S. DRUG CO., CARDINGTON, OHIO.



A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

A Detective's Reminiscence

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

When I retired from detective work after an experience of sixteen years the public press and my friends were pleased to say that I had done excellent service. On the whole, this praise was deserved, but at the same time, in one case at least, I had shown a stupidity worthy of the greenest patrolman on London's police force. I had been at Scotland Yard for three years when I removed my family to Queen street. It was to an apartment house, and we took the second floor. On the floor above were a married couple named Hadan. The man, as I came to understand, was a manufacturing jeweler in a small way. The Hadans lived very quietly and made no display, and the wife kept very much to herself. Not as a detective, but as an occupant, I learned that the husband was home only two nights a week.

At about the time of my removal I was set to watch in a general way a certain dealer in bric-a-brac named Saunders. His shop was a good three miles from Queen street. He dealt in all manner of art goods, secondhand, and it had been pretty well established that he bought goods without asking any questions. In watching him I assumed another identity and became a customer. We came to be on quite friendly terms, and I flattered myself that he had not the slightest suspicion of the part I was playing. At one time and another I was the means of enabling a number of householders to recover stolen goods Saunders had bought, but the man always evaded the law. I got to know that he lived in Jane street, only a few blocks away, where he had a wife and one child. One of our men occupied a room in the same house, and in a casual way he had learned that Saunders was home only two nights a week. He came and went as did my neighbor Hadan.

A year after I began watching the bric-a-brac shop there were complaints made about a certain merchant tailor named Davison. He was making suits to order so cheap that other tailors declared the goods must be stolen. As a matter of fact, several bolts of cloth stolen from a tailor in a town fifty miles away were found in his shop, but he proved himself clear of the law by a narrow margin. I became a customer of his, as I had been of Saunders. There were times when we had a glass of ale and a pipe together, and from the very outset I used my best efforts to get on to his little game. He continued to make suits to order far cheaper than his rival, but though his shop was searched again and again no more suspicious goods were found. Davison was full of talk and seemed to be without suspicion, but I got no information from him to help my case. I early ascertained that he lived in Montgomery place and had a wife and two children. By the merest accident I further learned that Mr. Davison was at home only three nights a week.

Now, then, for six years I knew these three men, and two of them were under espionage. I talked with them, ate with them, drank with them and never imbibed the faintest idea that I was the biggest fool in the world. One day a man who was in a machine shop not far from detective headquarters was killed by accident. I happened to be almost the first one on hand. I recognized him at once as the tailor, and the body was taken home. While doing his work the undertaker found that the black hair and mustache and wart that he wore were all false. This was a revelation even to the wife. The affair was published in the papers, and in less than two days it was found that Hadan, Saunders and Davison were one and the same man. He had padded his body to increase his size and apparent weight, and a false tooth, whiskers, mustache and a wart had done the rest. You will say I ought to have detected the cheat by the voice. In an ordinary case, yes, but this man had made a study of disguising his voice.

You will say that a good detective ought to penetrate such shallow disguises as false whiskers. In answer to that let me say that whiskers or mustache can be made to look so genuine that no living man can detect the cheat. The wart was a new dodge and one I was not up to. It was so well done that I had seen the man pick it with a pin and cringe a little as he did it. I should have felt bad enough at being fooled even had there been no case in it, but there was a case. The silversmith was a "fence" for thieves, the bric-a-brac man was another, and the tailor was a third. He was married to three different women; he lived in three different prts of the city; he carried on three occupations; he represented three different men. All this he did successfully for six or seven years and but for the fatal accident might have gone on for years more. During his career he had made a fortune, and never a person had suspected the disguises. It seems as if a wife should have detected them, but the three did not, or at least so claimed. Yes, I was made a fool of, but fortunately I was the only one who knew it, and I may give the fact away now without my identity being suspected. It would have added more glory to my record to have caught up the sly rascal, but now and then the sharpest of our profession are outwitted, and if I made a stupid blunder in the one case I have offset it a dozen times over in making successes of others.

CONFESSION OF SIN, FORGIVENESS, VICTORY

1 Samuel 7:3-17.—Feb. 28.

Samuel, Prophet and Judge—His Influence For Good—Israel Was Penitent—Convention at Mount Mizpah. The Watch Tower — Fasting and Prayer—God's Favor Returned—Philistines Rebuked—Israel Blessed.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."—1 Samuel 7:12.

SAMUEL the Prophet might serve Eli the Priest, but could not become his successor because not of the priestly family. It is probable therefore that, as he reached maturity, he found other service; but there is a blank in the record of twenty years at least. Quite possibly he engaged himself in instructing the people respecting their wrong conditions—the permission of idolatry amongst them, neglect of God, etc.

Our lesson introduces him as the leader of the hour, when the people had become thoroughly aroused to a sense of their unholiness and their need of help back into relationship with God. Having brought them to this proper condition of mind, the Prophet Samuel appointed a general meeting at a small mountain called Mizpah —Watch Tower. They came in considerable numbers, seeking God.

Samuel the Prophet.

A Great Reformation Effected.

The Prophet Samuel put the matter before the people distinctly, saying, "If ye do return to the Lord with all your hearts, then put away the strange gods and Ashtaroth from among you, and prepare your hearts unto the Lord, and serve Him only; and He will deliver you out of the hand of the Philistines." He was warranted in telling them this; for God's Covenant with them was that if they would obey His Laws, and be loyal to Him, He would guide their interests to their highest welfare, but that if they were disobedient and disloyal, He would deliver them into the hands of their enemies and punish them Seven Times.

Baalim is the plural of Baal—caretaker. The Israelites had been forewarned to keep themselves from idols to such an extent that they might not even make an image of Jehovah. But all around were the Canaanites, whom they had not driven out of the land. These Canaanites had Baal idols in all their towns and even in their homes, as protective genii.

Ashtaroth is the plural of Ashteroth, a female deity, known also as Ishtar and Astarte. Connected with her worship were many licentious services supposed to promote fertility—propagation of the human species. If Samuel's work influenced all Israel to put away their gods and to worship and serve Jehovah only, he accomplished much. Such reformations do not come by change, nor are they miraculous.

Samuel prayed for the people of Israel, who poured out water before the Lord, fasted and confessed that they had sinned against the Lord. This confession was appropriate when asking the God whom they had offended to receive them back into covenant relationship with Himself. The humility necessary to such confession would be profitable in their character-building.

Israel Blessed by Samuel's Judgeship.

"Samuel judged the children of Israel in Mizpah"; he gave advice in respect to their affairs—disputes, proper course of conduct, etc. Thus the nation was making a new start.

Meanwhile the Philistines, having heard of the gathering, came against them with an army. The Israelites had come together for prayer; nevertheless they were probably more or less armed. But they felt quite unprepared to meet the Philistines, and asked Samuel to cry to God, that He save them from the Philistines. They were learning to look for help in the right direction. This cry, coming after they had vowed to be loyal to Jehovah, put them into a very different attitude toward Him from that of twenty years previous, when they called for the Ark to lead them against the Philistines.

In response, the Prophet Samuel offered to the Lord a lamb of the first year. He knew not, but it was a type of "the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." Then he cried to the Lord on behalf of the people, and the Lord heard him. While the offering was yet upon the altar, the noise of the approaching hosts was heard.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

Deliverance came in the shape of a violent storm, which swept down the hill Mizpah into the faces of the approaching hosts. They turned their backs against the storm; and the Israelites, perceiving the opportunity, rushed onward with the storm, driving the Philistines before them, and gaining a great victory on the very spot where, twenty years before, the Ark had been captured by the Philistines. Samuel there set a stone as a monument and called it Ebenezer, saying, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

Samuel continued to be a judge, an interpreter of Divine Law, a counselor to his people, all the days of his life. Thus the nation began to be cemented as one people.

CONSCRIPT ARMIES.

Military Rules In Force In the Various States of Europe.

Napoleon in 1798 first brought conscription into force, then it was adopted by Prussia after her defeat by the French at Jena in 1806. In most countries where conscription is in vogue every man on reaching a certain age—from nineteen to twenty-one—has to undergo a period of military training. This prevails in France and Germany, but in Russia a certain number of men is required only, and if this is exceeded the authorities decide from whom full service shall be exacted. Of course certain men are excused, such as the only sons or eldest sons of clergymen, etc.

In Spain and Portugal every man is not directly called upon, but each locality is obliged to furnish a certain number, the men being chosen by ballot. There is no standing army in Switzerland, but all ablebodied citizens serve in the militia, which is called upon to train a few weeks every year. Although compulsory service is the law of the land, the army in the Netherlands is mainly composed of volunteers.

It is considered by some people that conscription is unpopular, but in the rural districts of the countries where conscription is in force the inhabitants look forward to the time when they will be called upon as the only exciting change in their lives.

The best conscriptive countries have so legislated that when the conscript leaves the army suitable employment is found for him; also, another point in his favor, his period of service is not so long as that of the volunteer.—London Chronicle.

A BOTANICAL PARADISE.

Juan Fernandez Islands Have More Than One Claim to Fame.

In the Juan Fernandez group of islands, 360 miles from Valparaiso, the Chilean government has a wireless station. Three islands comprise the group, but the name is usually applied to the largest, Mas a Tierra, closest to the mainland. Here it was that Defoe pictured Alexander Selkirk (Robinson Crusoe) in exile.

Mas a Tierra is of irregular form, about twelve miles in length, but hardly four miles across in its widest part. When seen from a distance the peak of El Yunque—the anvil—appears conspicuously in a range of precipitous mountains and attaining a height of 3,000 feet. From the summit to the base the mountain is wooded, with a wonderfully fertile valley at the foot.

Dr. Carl Skottsberg of the Swedish Magellanic expedition landed on the island in 1908, and the eminent geographer wrote subsequently that "from a botanical point of view Juan Fernandez is one of the world's most famous places. So many wonderful plants are brought together here on a small area that one must touch them to realize that one does not dream." Colonization of Juan Fernandez began some years ago, and a considerable fishing settlement is now in evidence.

In the finer restaurants of Valparaiso and Santiago the lobsters of Juan Fernandez are considered delicacies for which fancy prices are paid.—Argonaut.

Asking Too Much of the Bank.

The officials of the English savings bank department, a correspondent writes, occasionally find themselves regarded as a kind of universal purveyors. A depositor sent his bank book with this modest request: "There are some little things I should like to get from London, and one is some natural leaf tobacco. I should be glad if you will send two ounces and charge to my account. It is only to be obtained in the largest tobacco stores." We failed to comply with his wishes, whereupon he wrote an indignant letter to the comptroller of our department.—Manchester Guardian.

Languages of India.

One hundred and fifty different languages are spoken in India, most of them unwritten, and this fact frequently leads to trouble in the courts of that oriental country. Strangely enough, Indians frequently drift into that capital who can find no one able to understand their vernacular. Neither the court nor the court interpreters understand some of the litigants and witnesses in legal cases.

Obnoxious Presumption.

"Why did your sister drop her welfare work?"

"While she was out trying to uplift the children of other people another welfare worker came along and tried to uplift her children."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Flowers.

Slowest—Virginia creeper, trailing arbutus.

Most sedate—Jack In the Pulpit.

Dopiest—Poppy.

Most active—Johnny Jumpup.

Most taciturn—Chrysanthemum.—Detroit News.

Chemistry Kindergarten.

Bobby—Is oxygen what oxen breathe all day? Papa—Of course, and what everything else breathes. Bobby—And is nitrogen what every one breathes at night?

Different Ways.

Hewitt—I have been pinched for money lately. Jewitt—Well, women have different ways of getting it. My wife kisses me when she wants any.

There is not a single moment in this life that we can afford to lose.—Coulburn.

Pretty Expensive Steak.

The highest known price ever paid for beefsteak was at Circle City, Alaska, a town that sprang up almost in the night during the Klondike gold excitement. The first steak to reach there sold for $48 a pound. It was a ten pound steak and was sent from a point fifty miles away. It was placed on exhibition and was such a curiosity that all the miners turned out in a body to see it.

Of course every one wanted a piece of the precious meat, and the prices offered might have resulted in a general mining camp quarrel had not some one thought of raffling the steak for the benefit of a hospital which a bishop was trying to establish for the miners at Circle City. Bids started at $5 a pound and rose quickly to $35. At last, in order to avoid possible trouble, it was decided to sell tickets at prices ranging from 50 cents to $2.50 for the privilege of drawing a slice. After $480 worth of tickets had been sold the drawing began, and to the relief of those in charge of the enterprise no serious consequences resulted.—Detroit Free Press.

Read Your Books Again.

Let me implore any reader who has a fairly large library of his own and is honestly anxious to know what his books contain to devote some period of leisure to go through these volumes, shelf by shelf, as they stand, to learn which of them he can remember well, which are half read or unread. What pleasure and profit he would find in recalling the poetry he once so enjoyed or in turning to such essays as he had hitherto overlooked! He would find, I am sure, that the very things he long wanted to know, the poetry that had almost faded from his memory, the bursts of eloquence and prophecy that had stirred his youth, now grown dim in his mind as "an ancient tale, although the words were strong." All this had stood silent and unnoticed on his walls for years and years, while he had been stuffing himself with the last short story, the lives of royal laundry women or it may be an article in a magazine.—Frederic Harrison.

Not to Be Repeated.

Shakespeare's contention that "there was never a philosopher who could endure the toothache patiently" was disproved by Canon Liddon. After an experience that would have closed the mouths of most of us, Liddon found it possible to write to a friend: "I have been quite laid up with trouble with my few remaining teeth, of which I had five taken out the day before yesterday. As only four remain, this particular experience cannot be repeated in this present life." This is a classic instance of the triumph of philosophy over pain.—London Globe.

DIGGING A POST HOLE.

He Worked Faithfully and Cheerily, but Lacked One Essential.

He was a vigorous worker, and he was digging a post hole in the bed of a river. A post was to be placed in it as part of the extension of a wharf.

He worked hard and got rapidly deeper and deeper.

He struck stones, but he reached down and pried them up.

He got thoroughly soaked, but he grinned cheerfully.

He sang at his task and was an inspiration to all the other workmen.

Five o'clock came, but he faithfully finished his post hole, though it took him ten minutes longer. He was no time server.

Then he climbed, dripping, out on the bank and walked home, happy in the consciousness of good work accomplished.

But he did not put a post into the post hole, and when he came back the next morning he found the hole filled again with mud and completely obliterated.

However, he cheerfully went to work again, singing as he labored, and dug the hole once more.

And the company paid the bill.

Moral.—Cheerfulness is good, zeal is better, but a bit of brain is best of all.—Christian Endeavor World.

The Atlantic Coast.

The eastern edge of the North American continent is overflowed by the sea, and that is why the water near the coast is so shallow. To find the true edge of the great continental land mass one would have to travel something like eighty miles due eastward from New York.

Lincoln's Rules of Life.

I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true; I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to the light that I have. I must stand with anybody who stands right—stand with him while he is right and part from him when he goes wrong.—A. Lincoln.

Geranium Oil.

Geranium oil is largely used in perfumery and is known as rose geranium, owing to the common practice of adding rose petals to the plants before distillation.

Floating Bridge.

Two bridges in a city in India are supported on large metal tanks, which float on the water and accommodate themselves to its rise and fall.

Some Paradoxes.

The dumb man saw a wheel and spoke; the deaf man saw a flock and herd; the blind man bought a plane and saw.

STOCKHOLDERS ASKED TO HELP

Railroads Put Full Crew Law Question Up to the Stockholders.

Philadelphia, Feb. 24.

Direct appeal has been made to the army of railroad stockholders for their active support in the fight being made for repeal of the Full Crew Laws. Letters are going out to the shareholders of each of the twenty-one railroads operating in Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

William H. Truesdale, president of the Lackawanna Railroad; E. B. Thomas, president of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and Samuel Rea, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, are among those who have turned to stockholders for help. President Rea writes as follows:

"To you, as owners of the Pennsylvania Railroad, I now make appeal for your active, earnest and prompt support in a matter which most directly concerns your personal interests. The management greatly needs your assistance. I ask it in full belief that you will gladly respond.

"With twenty other railroads operating in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, your company is working through a public campaign for repeal of the Full Crew Laws. These work hardship upon the public, they are unfair to the great body of railroad employes, and the unnecessary costs they impose upon the companies strike even at the safety of your dividends.

"Pennsylvania Railroad stockholders number some 92,000—constituting a great army of the most substantial citizenship of the country. I ask you in your own interest and for the larger public weal, to talk to your friends and associates, to the end that they may clearly understand the matter and join you in urging directly upon the Legislatures of Pennsylvania and New Jersey the importance of repealing the Full Crew Laws at the present sessions."

His Definition.

"Pa, what is a demagogue?"

"A demagogue, my son, is a person who gives voice to opinions that conflict with your own."—New York Herald.

Persons here higher [illegible] manhood than battle-[illegible] whether

To Provide for the Utmost Safety of Patrons and Property is the First Duty of Every Well-Managed Railroad

The railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey fully realize the importance of properly manned trains. Were the claims of those who arbitrarily forced the railroads, under the Full Crew Laws, to employ men for whom no jobs exist just and warrantable, the railroads themselves would be the first to recognize those claims.

Full Crew Laws Costly

Interstate Commerce Commission statistics conclusively prove that Full Crew Laws work three grave hardships—*i. e.:*

1—They increase the number of casualties.

2—They cost the railroads and thousands of men and women who, directly, or indirectly, as depositors in banks, trust companies, and savings funds are investors in railroad bonds and stocks, approximately $2,000,000 a year in wages for unnecessary labor.

3—They deprive the people of a vast amount of improvements.

No Trains Undermanned

The railroads contend that their trains never could be undermanned for the following good business reasons:

First—A freight train of one locomotive at $25,000, and 75 cars at $1000 each, would represent $100,000 in rolling stock. Is it reasonable to assume that a railroad would jeopardize the safety of that great capital investment to save $2.75, the wage of an extra brakeman? Would it risk the loss of $100,000 worth of property to save $2.75?

Second—The railroads know that, to reach full earning capacity and to get from their equipment and roadway greatest possible service, all trains must be manned with enough men to enable them to do their work and make their trips in the least possible time.

Public Inconvenienced

Suppose, for example, the Lackawanna Limited left New York for Buffalo with four cars. Suppose it arrived at Stroudsburg and there it became necessary to put on a fifth car to accommodate unexpected traffic. Under the Full Crew Laws this could be done only after an extra brakeman had been brought from a division point, or the Stroudsburg passengers would have to stand in crowded cars until the train reached Scranton. Should the public be so inconvenienced?

Why Laws Should Be Repealed

The railroads now—as always—intend to man every freight and passenger train to the full requirements of safety and operating efficiency. They intend to do all within their power to expedite traffic and promote public convenience. They desire to give that absolute safety, efficiency and service to which the people are entitled.

There is no purpose to lay off men whose services are necessary to adequately man trains; the object is merely to eliminate men for whom there is no real necessity and for whom jobs exist only by edict of law.

Legislation that hampers railroad service, safety and efficiency by expending money which should be used to increase the safety, the welfare and the convenience of the public is unfair to the people.

SAMUEL REA,
President, Pennsylvania Railroad.

DANIEL WILLARD,
President, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

THEODORE VOORHEES,
President, Philadelphia and Reading Railway.

R. L. O'DONNEL, Chairman,
Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey,
721 Commercial Trust Building, Philadelphia.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., February 25 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate, $1.50 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge Announcements of candidates for Sheriff County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, $10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, $5 each.

All political announcements are payable strictly in advance.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for heriff, subject to the decision of the forth oming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to he will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
Clarence, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of A. H. Hartswick, of State College borough, for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of he Republican electors of Centre County as may be expressed by them at the primary election of 1915. Mr. Hartswick asks the support of all Republican voters at the primaries assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Isaac Miller, (carpenter), of Bellefonte borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries of 1915 for the office of County Commissioner. Mr. Miller respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the county.

Pretty near time for the Surveyor of the Port to take a little cruise to Centre County and line 'em up.

The Chautauqua season will open soon and William Jennings Bryan will again wear the smile that comes with earning a little on the side while still drawing salary from the people.

Unfortunately there are a good many true blue American working men standing in bread lines these days watchfully waiting for food that they cannot earn because of a lack of employment.

John G. Lesher, who is identified with the reorganization element of the Democratic party at Huntingdon, was last week appointed postmaster at that place. The old line Democrats who were aspirants got the frosty mit. The old regulars apparently are wanted for their votes, but are expected to go way back and sit down when the jobs are handed out.

The Hon. Mitchell Palmer is to be given a job as a special counsel with the Attorney General's Department at Washington when his term in Congress expires next month. Some nice, fat fees will go with the job. It is said that President Wilson had the position created specially to take care of Palmer. Has anybody ever heard of the President creating jobs for faithful old regular Democrats who helped elect him?

Davidson—Harpster.

Last Friday afternoon Miss Amanda B. Harpster, the bright and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Harpster, of Pennsylvania Furnace, was married to Bush P. Davidson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Davidson, of Warrior's Mark. The pretty ring ceremony of the Methodist Episcopal church was performed by Rev. E. H. Yocum at the Bellefonte Methodist parsonage. The bride is one of WarriorsMark valley's best young ladies and is well fitted to fill her new sphere in life. The groom is a young man of sterling worth and will do his share in making the home a happy one.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he s senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S. CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NON-PARTISAN ACT A FAILURE

Movement on to Repeal Law Passed in 1913.

ELECTION CHANGES PROPOSED

Among Other Things Contemplated Is the Prevention of Fusion—Primary Day May Be Moved Nearer — No Hurry About Local Option—Pension Bill For Teachers.

Harrisburg, Feb. 23. — When the legislature reconvenes next week, following a ten days' recess, bills affecting the election machinery of Pennsylvania will be introduced and pushed through the two branches of the assembly. These measures deal with many provisions of the existing laws and an effort will be made to give the voter a less cumbersome ballot and to simplify elections in other respects.

There is pronounced opposition all over Pennsylvania against the non-partisan judge act put through the legislature two years ago. This is especially true as regards the nomination of judges for the supreme and superior courts. Nearly all the leaders of the two political parties have reached the conclusion that the latest scheme of electing men to these high offices is not meeting with the approval of the people. The desire for the change appears to be so widespread that if a bill to restore the old order of things is presented it will likely pass without much difficulty.

Want Act Repealed.

As for the choosing of common pleas judges, it is only fair to say that the non-partisan plan has worked out somewhat better than in the case of supreme and superior judges. Still, there is considerable agitation to repeal the entire act of two years ago, and if this is done all judges in the state will be nominated and elected through party nominations.

Instead of taking judges out of politics the present law, apparently, puts them into it deeper than ever. Not having any party to stand for them and dignify their candidacy, aspirants for the judiciary must do personal buttonholing of voters and almost pull doorbells in an effort to gain support. This tends to lessen respect for the courts, say numerous lawyers and others who are anxious to have the law changed.

Failure In Third Class Cities.

As a matter of fact, the non-partisan system has failed to give satisfaction even in third class cities, where councilmen are now chosen under the Clark commission government bill. With a few exceptions the twenty-five third class cities of Pennsylvania would much prefer electing councilmen by parties, for the reason that when a party places a man in a municipal office he gives the public better service than if he is chosen in a free-for-all race.

In addition to this, it is felt that a Republican legislature owes it to the Republicans of third class cities to assist in sustaining the organizations in those places, and from a party standpoint the election of councilmen by parties is essential.

It would not be surprising if bills are proposed to wipe out the word "non-partisan" in the election laws of Pennsylvania. The leaders of the two branches feel that it has been given a fair trial, and inasmuch as it has proven a pronounced failure there is no sense in keeping it longer.

Fusion Not Popular.

Another bill to be offered has to do with candidates getting on more than one ticket after the primaries. As is well known, the Democrats, Progressives and other minority parties never have any hopes of winning without combining after the people make nominations. To prevent this fraud upon the voters, a bill will go in to make the withdrawal of a candidate impossible. A substitution can only be made in the event of the death of a nominee.

There is also a strong movement on to prohibit a man registering for more than one nomination. Though a law of this character would meet with the approval of the vast majority of people, its enactment is doubtful, as the constitution allows a party to nominate any person for office, and the fact that the same person aspires for the favor of more than one office makes no difference.

Much interest is being shown regarding the date of the primaries this year. The feeling prevails in certain parts of the state that the day now fixed by law, the third Tuesday of September, allows too short a period for the election campaign. This is especially true in counties that have large tickets to elect.

Date of Primaries.

A bill to hold the primaries about two weeks earlier in September is under contemplation, though no definite conclusions have been arrived at as to whether or not such a change should be made. Some of the leading Republicans are of the opinion that a short campaign is to be preferred, and if this belief contrades to obtain September 21 will stand.

In the legislature there are bills to repeal the personal registration act in third class cities, also the enrollment act in boroughs and townships. None of these efforts will materialize. The people are pleased with the law as it stands at present on the subjects named, and as the men interested in politics are aware of this favorable impression the statutes have made no attempt will be made to repeal them.

Mrs. Sarah D Heberling Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Dunlap Heberling, widow of the late J. G. Heberling, died at her home on East Main Street, State College, last Saturday at noon as the result of a stroke of paralysis suffered several years ago and which caused her life to slowly ebb away so that the end was not unexpected. Deceased was a daughter of John and Mary Johnsonbaugh and was born at Rock Forge, October 3d, 1839. About 1852 her father resigned as manager there and removed to Pine Grove Mills. He was well known in military circles, being Captain of the Penns valley Dragoons, a crack troop. The Dunlap home was a royal place to go, as they were noted entertainers. On Thanksgiving day, 1867, she became th wife of J. George Heberling, and to them three children were born: James Benton and Musser Earl, at State College, and Estella May, at home. Two sisters also survive: Mrs. M. Stover, of Bellwood, and Mrs. W. D. Port of Pine Grove Mills. J. G. Heberling was a funeral director and was well and favorably known. Since the death of the husband, July 3, 1911, this lady of the old school with her daughter kept open doors to feed all strangers and extend a helping hand to the tired and weary. She was an ideal wife and loving mother, and her neighborly kindn ss will long be remembered by the people of her hometown. She was a life-long member of the Lutheran church and a faithful worker in every branch of her church and Sunday school work and Bible class studies. Funeral services were held from the late home Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Her pastor, Rev. L. S. Spangler, officiated, assisted by Dr. C. T. Aikens, president of Susquehanna University.

Mrs. Margaret Keller Dead.

Mrs. Margaret Keller, widow of David Keller, died at her late home at Boalsburg on Friday, February 19th. Deceased was born September 3d, making her age 91 years on her last birthday. She married David Keller, of Boalsburg, when she was about 18 years old. He died on June 27th, 1904, after which time she made her home with her daughter, Mrs. L. Mothersbaugh, upon the homestead farm near Boalsburg, and later in the villege of Boalsburg. Her maiden name was Margaret Shenebarger. She was the daughter of George Shenebarger. Six children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Keller and lived to maturity, viz: William D. Keller, who died several years ago; Ephraim K. Keller, of Pleasant Gap; Kate, married to Austin Dale, of Harris township, who died a number of years ag; Lizzie, married to L. Mothersbaugh, of Boalsburg; George S. Keller, of State College borough, and Dr. E. S. G. Keller, of Freeport, Illinois. Funeral services were held at Boalsburg on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Mr. Stover. All of the living children were in attendance. Interment was made in the Reformed cemetery.

C. A. Cross Dead.

Cornelius Allen Cross, a well known resident of Philipsburg, died at that place on Thursday of last week. He had been in failing health for some time.

Deceased was born at Boalsburg, October 25, 1848, making his age 66 years, 3 months and 24 days. His parents were William and Elizabeth Cross. He was first married on June 17, 1875, to Marth Jane Hartsock, of Buffalo Run valley, to whom one child, Mrs. R. H. Meek, now living at Avis, was born. On May 17, 1883, he was married to Louisa Jane Kauffman, who has also been dead for some years, and to whom two children, both surviving, were born, viz: Bertha, wife of Hugh S. Taylor, of Bellefonte, and Miss Della M., of Philipsburg. Besides Mrs. Margaret Lloyd Robinson, he also leaves another sister Mrs. J. L. Mulhollen, residing at Bellwood.

Funeral services were conducted at the Robinson home on Sunday evening at 8.45, and the body taken on Monday morning on the 9.10 train to Half Moon valley for burial in Gray's cemetery.

Mrs. Susan Sweeney Dead.

Mrs. Susan Sweeney died last Thursday morning at the residence of her daughter, in Altoona, after an illness of three months with heart trouble. She was born November 24, 1840, in Tusseyville, and was married about fifty years ago to George Sweeney, who preceded her to the grave about five years ago. She was a member of the Reformed church at Centre Hall, and is survived by the following children: J. M. Sweeney, Rosedale, Kan.; Mrs. N. C. Yarnell, Linden Hall; Mrs. G. W. Rowe, Bobsburg, Pa.; Mrs. Andrew Gregg, of Altoona. One brother also survives, William Bittner, of Tusseyville, and a sister, Mrs. John Neyhard, of Cowan, Union county, together with thirteen grand children and two great-grandchildren. The funeral services were held Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, and the body shipped to Centre Hall for interment.

Job printing of all kinds done promptly at "The Republican" office.

What Could Be Done with the $2,000,000 Which the Full Crew Laws Arbitrarily Take From the Railroads

Increased Railroad facilities, better service, greater safety and convenience, business expansion and the employment of a great number of men now idle would follow the repeal of the wasteful Pennsylvania and New Jersey Full Crew Laws.

Facts—Not Theories

$2,000,000 would buy 2000 steel coaches.
It would pay for 80 locomotives.
It would purchase 67,000 tons of rails.
It would return 5 per cent. on $40,000,000.
It would block-signal 1000 miles of track.
It would eliminate 65 grade crossings.
It would pay for 2000 freight cars.
It would build 200 new stations at $10,000.
It would provide additional freight terminal facilities.
It would buy 2,500,000 railroad ties.
It would pay for 2,000,000 tons of coal.
The iron and steel industry would be stimulated, furnishing steel for new cars, rails, bridges, buildings, etc.
Miners and coke oven operatives would get increased work as industry expanded.
New construction would mean busy times for the Lehigh region cement plants and their workmen.
Thousands of architects, contractors, building trades workers, electrical concerns and electricians, skilled mechanics, carpenters, miners, and day laborers would so get work.

With these incontestible facts thus clearly set forth, the twenty-one railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey feel it their duty to place the fate of the Full Crew Laws in the hands of the people. They are convinced the people prefer that employment be given to thousands for whom there actually is work to knowing that $2,000,000 a year is being paid in mandatory wages for extra men for whom there exists no essential service to perform and whose presence, it has been conclusively shown, increases—rather than decreases—the hazards of railroad operation.

SAMUEL REA,
President, Pennsylvania Railroad.

DANIEL WILLARD,
President, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

THEODORE VOORHEES,
President, Philadelphia and Reading Railway.

R. L. O'DONNEL, Chairman,
Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey,
721 Commercial Trust Building, Philadelphia.

COURT IN SESSION

(continued from first page.)

and had not converted the same to his own use and that the offer to trade the robe for a pig was a joke. Verdict on Tuesday afternoon of not guilty, but pay the costs.

Comm. vs. Thomas Hardy; indicted for non-support of children; prosecutor William Wood, Overseer of the Poor of Rush Township. The defendant plead guilty and was remanded back to jail, and the case placed in the hands of the Probation Officer of the Juvenile Court for investigation before final disposition of the case.

Comm. vs. Joseph Gordon, indicted for furnishing liquor; prosecutor, Harold D. Cowher; defendant plead guilty and was remanded to jail for investigation.

Comm. vs. Lewis Pezyichilli, indicted for defrauding board bill; prosecutor Peter Prato. Defendant plead guilty and sentence was suspended with the understanding that the defendant pay the bill and costs within 30 days.

Comm. vs. Arber Hassenplug; non-support; prosecutrix Emeline Hassenplug; bill ignored, county to pay costs.

Comm. vs. Luther F. Fishbuan; betrayal; prosecutrix Nettie Bailey; settled.

Comm. vs. Lucian Rager; assault and battery and drunkenness; prosecutor James Rager; bill ignored, county to pay costs.

Comm. vs. Wm. Lauver; assault; wantonly drawing a deadly weapon; pointing and discharging a pistol. Defendant plead guilty to playfully pointing a pistol.

Comm. vs. John A. Deam, assault and battery and threats; prosecutrix, Barbera Deam. Settled.

Potter-Hoy Hardware Co. H. A. Ellis; judgment confessed for $50.

Comm. vs. Fred Giles; perjury; prosecutrix Nannie Butler. Bill ignored and county to pay costs.

Comm. vs. Joseph Hartley; betrayal; prosecutrix Mary S. Snavely; settled.

Comm. vs. Wm. Spangler and Russell Spangler; larceny; prosecutor J. C. Eaton; defendants plead guilty.

Comm. vs same, indicted for same; prosecutor, H. F. Kessinger. Defendants plead guilty. These cases will likely be disposed later in the week.

The Grand Jury made their final report on Wednesday that they had passed upon 12 bills of indictment, of which 9 had been found to be true bills and 3 ignored; that they had inspected the several county buildings and that there be a general repairing of the Jail inside, and that it be put in a more sanitary condition, and that the cellar-way to the Court House be closed with doors for the purpose of keeping out water. That the surroundings about the Court House were found in first class condition and that they had passed upon and proved a bridge in Rush Township over Cold Stream at the place where public highway leading from Philipsburg Borough to Loch Lomond and passed the Cottage State Hospital. After which the Grand Jury was discharged.

Effie Taylor and John Taylor vs. Edward Bubb, trading as Bubb and Son; an action for lumber alleged by them to have been delivered to defendant's mill, claiming from the defendant a bill after giving credit of $204. Verdict Thursday morning for the defendant.

Sunday School Convention.

A District Sunday school convention of the West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed church was held in Bellefonte on Monday. Morning, afternoon and evening sessions were held. At the morning session Rev. Dr. Schmidt talked on the "Missions in the Sunday School", and Rev. C. A. Hauser on "The Standard of Efficiency." Mr. Hauser is Educational Superintendent of the Sunday School Board of the Reformed Church. At the afternoon session there were addresses by Rev. W. C. Rittenhouse, Rev. Mr. Hauser, Rev. R. R. Jones and Rev. E. T. Rhodes. In the evening Rev. Mr. Rhodes discussed "The Problem of Religious Education", and Rev. W. E. Harr spoke on "The Supreme Aim of the Sunday School." A fifteen minute conference followed each subject. Delegates were in attendance from Sunday schools of Bellefonte, Hublersburg, Nittany valley, Lock Haven, State College and Boalsburg. The delegates were guests of the ladies of the Bellefonte Reformed church for both dinner and supper.

Kline—Herkimer.

Tuesday afternon, February 23d, at the Reformed parsonage, Bellefonte, George W. Kline and Miss Blanche Herkimer, both of Houserville, were married by the Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt. The best wishes of their many friends go with them.

F. P. BLAIR & SON
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

Clarence Mann spent Sunday with Mr. Plummer Davidson, of Runville.

Mrs. Emma Poorman is visiting in Snow Shoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bullock, of Julian, visited with Mrs. Bullock's sister, Mrs. Thurston Deihl.

Mrs. Flem Poorman visited with Mr. and Mrs. Will Lucas last week.

Master Marlin Stanley is on the sick list.

Mrs. Lucy Stanley visited friends in Curtin last week.

The M. E. church will observe Love-Feast at 9.30 and communion services at 10.30, next Sunday. Sunday school will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The Baptist church will observe communion services next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Mrs. Eddy Zimmerman and children visited with Mrs. Frankie Zimmerman recently.

Mrs. James Weaver and daughter, Anna have returned home from Snow Shoe.

Mrs. Lion Yorks is ill at the present writing.

Miss Martha Kreamer, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. A. Hugg, for some time, has returned to her home in Berwick.

Mrs. Emma Bavarr has left for Philipsburg to visit her son Edward.

Joe Funk is visiting in Howard.

Miss Glena Thomas visited with the Rev. Clark's during the past week.

Mrs. Boyer is very ill at the present writing.

Rev. S. S. Clark attended a supper at Eagleville on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shope and children, of Holts's Hollow, Sundayed with Mr, and Mrs. Clayton Shope.

Charles Boyer visited at Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baird's during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lutz, of Bald Eagle, autoed to Mr. and Mrs. William Adams' on Sunday and spent the day very enjoyably.

Russel Rickard, of Tyrone, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Rickard.

John Schindler Sundayed with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schindler.

The Misses Walker, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spear.

Miss June Walker, of Altoona, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Walker.

Mrs. Charles Sheckler returned home from Pittsburg on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roug, who have been visiting friends here and vicinity, have returned to their home in New Kensington.

Laemer Woodring is ill at the present writing.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mingle Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Heaton. Mrs. Mingle was formerly Miss Helen Heaton. They will reside in State College.

Mrs. Laird and son Roy, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spear, have gone to their new home in State College.

Miss Gladys Glenn visited friends in Curtin during the past week.

Thurston Deihl has been on the sick list for the past week.

Mrs. McGraug, of W. Va.; Mrs. Irene Brown, of Ohio; Mrs. Charles, of Jersey Shore, and Mrs. Archie, of Pine Grove, attended the funeral of the late Frank Wyland.

Miss Hulda Wilkinson was called here on account of the illness of her sister, Mrs. Harry Austin.

Mrs. Margaret Haupt, of Howard, spent Sunday with her parents, Mrs. and Mrs. Joseph Baird.

Miss Madge Orris, of Bellefonte, Sundayed here with friends.

Mrs. Moore and daughter, Helen, of Renovo, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Noll.

Mrs. Young, of Bellefonte, visited with Mr. and Mrs. John Kreps recently.

Mr. and Mrs. William Comer, of Boston, are visiting Mrs. Emeline Comer.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

Eggs, per dozen	.22
Butter, per pound	.25

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	$1.35
Wheat, red	$1.40
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.75
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.75
Oats (per bu.)	.50
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.60

The feet must be free from pain. Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken ntothe shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular. Allen' Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample.

The name—Doan's inspires confidence Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney ills. Doan's Ointment for skin itching. Doan's Regulets for a mild laxative Sold at all drug stores.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year n advance.

Pine Grove Mills.

The ground hog is on the job all right.

J. E. McWilliams was a Bellefonte visitor on Tuesday.

S. M. Hess and wife spent Friday with friends at Fairbrook.

J. D. Neidigh loaded a car of wheat at Bloomdorf on Saturday.

Fred Randolph, the popular liveryman, was greeting old chums here on Monday.

L. H. Osman has been confined to his room several weeks with an attack of erysipelas on his face. He is now convalescing nicely and the old soldier will soon be himself again.

J. A. Decker was an Altoona visitor Friday, going to see a dear little granddaughter that came to the Foster home recently.

Boyd Williams and a lady friend from Lemont enjoyed a drive Sunday and spent the day at the J. H. Peters home in the Glades.

W. S. Moore, of Neffs Mills, was here on Friday and loaded a car of oats for the Dr. Fry farm at Rock Springs.

W. H. Glenn and wife and master Guy spent Sunday at the Mack Fry home at White Hall.

Charles Sunday and a lady friend spent the Sabbath among friends in town.

February 1st Postmaster William Close, at Oak Hall, sent in his resignation, after having served about a quarter of a century faithfully and well. Last Friday he was surprised to receive from the Department a commission for a new term of service, which the battle-scarred veteran has decided to accept and round out his years with Uncle Sam and the dear people.

Rock Springs has a new star in the theatrical firmament and this coming Saturday evening it will twinkle before an audience in the Rock Springs Grange Hall, when the Patterson Troop will make a clever hit in "Mrs Tubbs of Shanty-town."

Among those from a distance who attended the Mrs. Heberling funeral Monday were D. F. Kapp, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Hess, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Erb, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Meek, Mrs. E. C. Fry, Mrs. W. C. Comfort, of State College; Dr. Miles and brother, James Stover and Irvin Keller, of Pittsburgh; J. H. Markel, J. M. Louder and Lulu Stover, of Bellwood; Hersel Harpster and mother, of WarriorsMark, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith, of Altoona.

Grandmother Kathryn Musser, on Main Street, is shy her grinders. The dear old lady always takes an after dinner nap, first removing her teeth. A day or two ago she hurriedly gathered up some paper which happened to be on a stand where she had laid her teeth, and consigned paper and teeth to the stove. While waiting for a new set of teeth she is naturally somewhat handicapped.

The Colonial tea held at the Daniel Irvin home Friday evening was a big hit. The guests wore Colonial costumes and a royal feast was served. Everybody was happy and thoroughly enjoyed such an appropriate observance of Washington's Birthday.

The many friends of Rev. F. S. Shultz, a former pastor of the Pine Grove charge, will be glad to learn of his successful work in the Master's Vineyard at Summerhill, Pa.

Pleasant Gap.

The Ladies Fancy Work Club was entertained on Tuesday evening by Mrs. Elmer Musser.

Edward Brooks is having a cellar excavated for a house he intends building in the near future on White Rock Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Keller, of Altoona visited here over Sunday with their parents.

Work is being rapidly pushed forward on the old mill to put it in shape for the knitting mill that will be established in the near future. The carpenter work is being ably done by William Kerstetter and his helpers.

William Bilger's tool house is nearly completed.

Everybody is cordially invited to the Dutch Supper at Noll's hall Saturday evening, February 27th, to be held under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of the Lutheran church.

David Keller and wife, of Philadelphia, are visiting here with the former's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brooks, of Altoona, were visitors here with the former's parents over Sunday.

There are already twelve houses under way and prospects for a number of others when the weather becomes more favorable for building.

Frank Weaver is having the lumber hauled for his new house. He expects to have it completed at an early date.

Local Teachers Institute will be held in the High School Saturday afternoon, February 27th.

William Bilger is remodeling the house occupied by Dr. Shelly.

Clayton Reish is having the cellar excavated for the house he intends building early in the spring.

We do All kinds of job work. Get our prices.

Howard.

THE PITY OF IT

Should gossip's tongue to you confide
A dark tale of some other;
Oh, heed it not, nor turn aside
To tell it to another;
One meaning truth try keep in mind
Forever and forever,
White can be blackened once, men find,
But black be whitened, never!

Miss Maude Heverly was a Bellefonte visitor last week.

Ellis Ertel, an employe on the P. R. R. at Pittsburgh, is spending a few days here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Ertel

Mrs. Duke Gledhill and daughter, of Tyrone, visited at the Christian Pletcher home last week.

Mrs. Harold Schenck visited a few days ago with friends in Blanchard.

Mrs. Bower Schenck is a guest of friends in Williamsport this week.

Mrs. Phoebe Mann and Mrs. Bertha Schenck are attending a Christian Science Association meeting at Boston this week.

Our postmaster, C. A. Moore, transacted business at Beech Creek, last week.

Mrs. Clyde Lucas and son, of Tyrone, were guests of friends in Howard last Friday.

Frank Butler was a business visitor in Bellefonte last week.

Miss Maude Mayes, of Lemont, visited with her sister, Mrs. John Mokle, over Sunday.

Balser Weber was in Milesburg last Friday looking after some business matters.

Professor Clark, of Washington County at one time teacher of the public school at Blanchard, visited last Friday at the home of I. R. Williams.

Mrs. Lott Thompson, of Orviston, was a welcome guest of Howard friends on Sunday.

George Tanner, of Bellefonte, visited here last Friday and Saturday with his grand-father, George Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Robb and family, of Lock Haven, were guests of relatives and friends in Howard on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Schenck and son, of Beech Creek, are visiting with friends at this place.

Miss Grace Schenck, of Milesburg, visited here over Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schenck.

Miss Miriam Lucas, a student at the Lock Haven State Normal School, visited here over Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lucas.

A number of our young people attended the revival services at Curtin on Sunday evening. The services are conducted by Rev. M. J. Snyder, of this place. Among those attending were Miss Marguerite Kane, Jason Snyder, Kline Wolf, Harold Yeager, Gilbert Neff and Arthur Hannon.

Chas. Pletcher visited friends in Unionville over Sunday.

Grant Pletcher, of Bellwood, visited on Sunday at the Chauncey Pletcher home.

Mrs. S. H. Bennison and Mrs. Hoffman were Bellefonte visitors on Saturday, doing some shopping and looking up numerous old friends.

Mrs. Foster DeArment departed on Saturday for Johnstown where she expects to visit friends for a few days.

Miss Ada Thomas, of Mt. Eagle, visited with friends here last Thursday.

Fiedler.

J. W. Winkelblech has returned from Philadelphia, where he had gone to bring his wife home. She had undergone an operation at the Geneacian hospital. Mrs. Winkleblech is getting along nicely.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Israel Wance, and left a little girl; also visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller, where he left a fine boy.

Miss Orpha Fleisher, of Tusseyville, recently visited her sister, Mrs. Sparr Wert.

Calvin Mingle, of Aaronsburg, has moved into Wm. Burd's tenant house and will work for Wm. Breon this summer.

George Shack moved from Aaronsburg to Mrs. Amanda Haines' farm last week.

James Guiswite moved to Woodward, in with his father-in-law, Luther Kramer, and his son Floyd has taken charge of the farm.

Mrs. William Smith is seriously sick at her home, and with small hope of recovery.

On February 6th, at the residence of Dr. D. F. Bowersox, their grandfather, Miss Verna Bradford, was united in marriage to Ray Stover, of Wolfs Store, by her pastor Rev. M. D. Greezey, of the Lutheran church. They will reside at Wolfs Store.

On Feb. 10th at the residence of Mrs. E. J. Hinds, her daughter, Miss Florence Ruth Hinds, was united in marriage to Franklin B. Barker, of Coburn, by her pastor, Rev. William H. Brown.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice:

Mrs. Margaret McKinley, Marion Pletcher, Mr. Redshall, Mrs. Esther Samulson, Chas. R. Stover, H. W. Witmer, Miss Elizabeth Zong. When called for please say advertised.

Port Matilda.

Mrs. Sanford Miller and little daughter, Irene, of Altoona, were Sunday visitors at George Price's.

Linwood Williams has just recovered from an attack of quinsy, and is able to be at school again.

Mrs. Gray Behers, of Pitcairn, and Mrs. Abbie Baer, of Tyrone, were recent visitors at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Osman.

S. R. Pringle is still in a critical condition at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weston, of Galitzin, spent Sunday with friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Martin McKelvey and Miss Lizzie Pringle, of Altoona, spent several days with their father during the past week.

Mrs. J. M. Williams shopped in Tyrone Saturday.

Mrs. Kate Haufman, of Philipsburg, visited her mother, Mrs. Susan Stine, this week.

Miss Emma Reese and Arthur Reese and family, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Catherine Reese, in Reese Hollow.

Mrs. Dorsey Woodring, of Milesburg, spent a day last week with relatives here

The supper held by the M. E. church Saturday evening was very succeasful. Sunday morning Mr. Ward, a student at Dickinson Seminary, preached a very interesting sermon in the same church. Services next Sunday evening at 7:30.

Quite a number of the friends of Mrs. Elizabeth Geyer surprised her last Saturday when they gathered at her home early in the day in honor of her birthday. A sumptuous dinner was served at the noon hour, and after spending the remaining hours of the day in pleasant conversation, and engaging in amusements of various kinds, all left for their homes, wishing Mrs. Geyer many happy returns of the day.

Another very enjoyable party was given last Friday evening at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Laird, near town, in honor of their daughter, Minnie, who teaches at Snow Shoe, and her girl friend, Miss Eliza Dixon, of the same place. Needless to say, every one spent a most delightfu evening, and after delicious refreshments, left for home, each one voting the Laird home an ideal place of entertainment

John Fortney Dead.

John Fortney, one of the best known men in Penns valley, died Sunday morning, last. His wife had prepared the morning meal and after calling several times went to his bedside to find him cold in death. He had been down town the evening previous and was as well as usual, calling cheerfully to his friends, althorgh by most of them it had been noticed that his health was failing for several years as a result of stomach and heart trouble, of which he no doubt died. Deceased was a son of George and Mary Fortney and was born in Ohio 56 years ago. When a lad he came to Clinton County and learned the plastering trade. Seme twenty years ago he purchased a farm near Boalsburg and engaged in farming there and with his wife and children enjoyed the comforts of life and home. Theirs was a most hospitable family and many deeds of kindness were rendered at his hands. He was always interested in the welfare of his town and county. He was a life-long member of the Reformed church and filled many offices of trust with fidelity. His word was as good as his bond and he enjoyed the confidence and respect of all. April 10th, 1880, he was united in marriage to L. Jennie Dannley, of Pine Grove Mills, by Rev. J. A. Koser. Two children survive: George D., of near Boalsburg; Miss Beulah, at home. Of his father's family there are Philip and James, of Indianapolis, and Mrs. Anna Patterson, of Boalsburg. Funeral services were held from the late home Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, his friend and pastor, Rev. S. C. Stover officiating. The funeral was largely attended.

William R. Tate Dead.

William R. Tate died early last Saturday morning at the home of a son, John Tate, at Altoona, from diseases incident to advanced age. Deceased was born in Lycoming County January 22, 1826, and spent the greater part of his life in Blair Couny. He was twice married. His first wife was Mary Yingling, who died in 1875. In 1880 he married Mrs. Nancy McFalls, who died about five years ago. He was a member of the Lutheran church at Williamsburg: Surviving are these children: Warren, of Illinois; Ira, of Etna, Jonn and Edward, of Altoona, and Mrs. Jennie Harnish, of Hollidaysburg. Surviving is also one brother, Samuel, of Howard. There survive also twenty-one grand-children and four great-grand-children.

One Way to Save Money.

is to save paying big doctors' bill by keeping on hand a bottle of the old and reliable SEVEN BARKS so that when your stomach gets out of order, you are troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia, your liver or kidneys don't act, or if you get a touch of rheumatism, you can get quick relief and not have to call a doctor.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulets for bilious attacks. 25c at all stores.

DO YOU DESIRE?

A beautiful complexion with skin like velvet. You can have it by using daily.

"CYDONINE"

One of the finest skin preservatives on the market. Costs only 25c.
And is sold at

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.
The Rexall Store

Maurice W. Yeager Dead.

Maurice W. Yeager, a well known resident of Bellefonte, died from heart failure at Pittsburgh at one o'clock on Saturday morning of last week. He had been in ill health for some time. The body was brought to Bellefonte for interment, the services here being conducted by Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum, pastor of the Meihodist Episcopal church. Interment was made in the Union cemetery. Deceased was a son of H. C. and Emma Jane Yeager and was born in Bellefonte July 29th, 1871. Surviving are his widow and these children: Fred, Marguerite and Mary. There survive also a brother and two sisters: Harry C. Yeager and Mrs. Edward G. Harper, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. Jack McConley, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Robert Dixon Dead.

Mrs. Robert Dixon died early Monday morning at her home between Snow Shoe and Clarence, aged about 80 years. She had been ill a number of weeks, her death being due to diseases incident to advanced age. Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon, interment being made in the Askey cemetery. Surviving the deceased are eight children, among them being the following: Mrs. Robert Cooper, of Snow Shoe; Alexander, George, Thomas, Robert and Adam, all residing at or nearby Nanty-Glo. Surviving also are forty-three other relatives.

FOR SALE—One refrigerator, good as new; size 7 ft. long, 5 ft. wide, and 6ft. 7 inches high. In first class condition. Price reasonable.
Andy Tobias, Clarence, Pa.

WILL SEND YOU PREPAID on receipt of $1 5 pairs of ladies black or tan Burson stockings; state color and size. Address Wholesale, Box R. 283 Bellefonte, Pa..

WANTED—For the winter, a driving horse for the keep. Mare preferred. Same will be well cared for and returned in good condition. Would also like to rent a buggy. Would consider a second-hand buggy at a bargain price. Rev. F. A. Lawson, Stormstown, Pa.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—Hagley's hand-dipped chocolate confectionery. Best 50c goods on market. Popular packages. Seal cards. Retailers make 30% profits. Whole supply to wholesale and retail dealers in Pennsylvania sold by J. S. Martin, Farrell, Pa.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—A cow and a horse. Inquire Jesse Leathers, Bellefonte Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa..

FOR SALE OR RENT—House on Willowbank Street. Inquire of Mrs. S. Satterfield, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Farm 3 miles from Bellefonte on Purdue Mountain. Good house, barn, outbuildings, spring water and telephone. William Burnside, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—14-room brick dwelling; latest improvements; suitable for roomers and boarders. Miss Catherine Miller, 107 South Bernard St., State College, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are 7/8 pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa. Bell phone, 11—5.

FOR RENT—In the Exchange Building. The steam-heated double office recently occupied as the Democratic Headquarters. Also, storage rooms, at $1, $1.50 and $2 per month. F. W. Crider. t.f.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Four carpenters wanted to work on concrete form work at Liberal Arts Building at State College. Apply to George Barr, State College, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Munger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

Do You Expect to Observe Lent?

If so we will help you. The season will be a pleasant change if you place an order with us for anything in the fish line. We are prepared for every season of the year. Try one of our mackerel, a kit of fish or a can of fish roe.

Don't overlook our cheese. We venture to say and we think we're right that you never tasted any better cheese than the kinds we carry. Fresh sweitzer at 45 cents per pound. Try a jar of Bu-lac-tic cheese.

Our Garnishes, Asparagus Tips, canned goods and vegetables are the best on the market. Do your Lenton shopping here and you will surely be pleased.

ROBERT MORRIS
Bellefonte - - Pa.

A Woman Hater

How She Won Him

By IDA SPEED

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

Women folks can usually git the wildest kind of fellers to eatin' out of their hands by just feedin' 'em flattery.

The sorriest horse in the world can tell the difference between just good smellin' feed and the kind that will stick to his ribs, but it's just once in awhile you'll find a man that knows what's good for his soul.

Bill Christy was this kind. He was also the handsomest man I ever saw.

He come to work at the Walkin' Stick ranch and went by the name Chris.

He had so much energy he worked the rest of us to death tryin' to keep up with him. There wasn't any undertakin' he wasn't equal to except one that had women connected with it. He just wouldn't stand for the skirts, and his favorite pony, Limbo, was just like him in this respect.

Ed Beverstock, owner of the Walkin' Stick, had been married just a year. His wife had been to school back east and liked to put it on strong. She brought a cook with her, and us boys was so tired of batchin' that we welcomed her right now.

When summer came Mrs. Ed takes up a notion to have a big house party. So she invites a crowd out from town and also Mr. Lawson, the rich, unmarried owner of the D Blanks, a neighborin' ranch. Ed tells us boys he has hired a band of three pieces at $25 a day to play for the dancin'.

"You fellers have at it," he says. "Your pay goes on just the same, but you are paid to show the company a good time."

The evenin' before the bunch arrived the wind stopped blowin', and so naturally the windmills stopped pumpin'. No matter how many fiestas are in progress, cattle still want to drink water.

"This is too bad," Ed says, "but you fellers can take turns runnin' the engine so none of you will miss much of the fun."

"No need of that," says Chris. "I'll run the engine night and day. This is where I slough."

The whole house party centered around Delia Dumont, a schoolmate of Mrs. Ed's, who had never been in the west before. She seemed powerful pleased with our way of doin' things.

By the first evenin' they all got on to Chris not likin' the girls, and every female in the bunch begins to make a smoke at him. They nearly badgered him to death, but timidity ain't a failin' with Chris, and he held his own.

The second mornin' several couples of us have just come in from a ride and are loungin' on the front gallery, with our saddles on the fence, where we've left 'em.

Chris rides up in a gallop on Limbo and throws the bridle over his pony's head and makes for the dog house, which is our name for the bunk house in this country. He never looks at us, but runs in for a pair of pliers to fix somethin' about the engine.

Dee Dumont runs out to Limbo, intendin' to put her saddle on him for fun and show us a stunt, though nobody knew her intention.

Dee don't know about western saddles, so she starts to pull this one off, and, it bein' strapped to Limbo, he begins to kick, and Dee trips over a root and falls. In a second or two Limbo has made some bad dents in $75 of Bill Christy's increment invested in that hand carved saddle. We all run to Dee, but Chris beats us.

He helps her up without even askin' if she's hurt and then calls Limbo some awful hard names, tellin' him to come there.

"I'm so sorry about your saddle, Mr. Christy," says Dee. "I was just seized with a wild desire to ride your pretty pony. I do hope you'll forgive me. It was all my fault."

"Limbo won't stand for women," he says and rides off.

The last night of the house party the wind began to blow so the engine wasn't needed.

Ed Beverstock looked up his engineerman.

"Step to it tonight, Chris," he says. "It's your last chance, and the ladies are all anxious to dance with you."

There wasn't any gettin' around it, so Chris washed up and put on his serge clothes and a soft white shirt and a dark blue strip of tie down the front.

"Wonder if he dances as well as he looks," says Miss Hubbard, the schoolteacher from Headwater.

"Divinely," says Mrs. Ed. "I don't know what might have happened if I'd seen him before I saw my husband."

"Nothin', believe me!" says Dee Dumont, and they all laugh.

Dee had been the life of the crowd all week, teachin' us turkey trots and aviation glides and learnin' our fancy stunts like "Put Your Little Foot" and "Comin' Thro' the Rye," that was so old they was new to her.

I had just had a twostep with her and kept sayin' to myself that tomorrow was the last, and I was half glad.

Dee makes for the back door of the big, broad hall, where Chris is smokin' and chattin' the musicians. I'm trailin' along after her, and Lawson saunters up just as we do.

Chris has been dancin' every time, but has never got around to Dee.

"Mr. Christy," says Dee, "if they'll play for us I'll teach you the turkey trot next time." And she smiles at him and the musicians too.

"Thanks," says Chris, throwin' away his cigarette, "but I've got this number. Try me again."

She turns away to hide the way her lips is quiverin'.

Lawson steps up.

"Miss Dumont," he says, "may I have the honor?"

I was glad he accented honor. I liked him better than I did Chris right then.

But don't you know before the dance broke up Chris asked her to waltz with him, and she did.

I tell the whole outfit goodby at breakfast the next mornin' and make a sneak. You know how it is the day after. I was sleepy, and we was goin' to round up and brand the next week. Some of the boys had to drive the visitors and musicians to the railroad; others helped to clean up at the house.

Chris had been down tinkerin' with the engine since before day. I intended to help him, but when I got down to the tank he was inside the shack and didn't see me. He had an old cot out at one side of the engine house screened by a clump of mesquite. I dropped down on it.

I could see a blur of green made by the Bermuda grass on the bank of the tank and the droopin' willows that bend to the water's edge. There was no sound but the creak of the windmills and an occasional unpretty word that Chris let go at the engine he was tryin' to fix. The ranch house was a quarter of a mile away, so I was surprised to see through my half closed eyes a white spot against the green.

This kinder woke me up, and at the same time Chris said an awful word and hurled his monkey wrench through the door of the engine house.

There was a big splash and a little scream. Chris come runnin' out on the bank.

"Did it strike you?" he says, with more excitement in his voice than I had ever heard before.

"No," says Miss Delia Dumont, holdin' her handkerchief to her face, "it only splashed mud and slime on my clean white linen. And I suppose the curl has all come out of my hair and my face is wet and dirty. No, it didn't strike me," she repeats. "Aren't you sorry that it didn't?"

"Why, no," says Chris, and there was laughter in his voice now. "Why should I want to hurt you?"

"Because," she says, "that seems to have been your sole aim in life durin' the last week—that, and makin' me ridiculous. I want you to know that I have not forgotten your failure to accept my apology when I tried to remove your saddle and got it all scarred up. I shall never forget your rudeness when I asked you to dance with me."

"I couldn't stand my partner up, could I?" asks Chris, innocent. "I asked you to try me again," he says. "And, besides, Lawson was there. He's one of your gallant scouts."

"Yes, he is," she says, "but I sacrificed his friendship in dancin' with you afterward. He said if I had had one ounce of independence I would not have done it."

"Well, I don't know that you would," says Chris, thoughtful.

At that she boiled over.

"You brute!" she says quick and furious. "You are the most insultin' man I've ever known. All the rest have seemed to want to please me. I'll tell you why I danced with you, though I scorned to tell Lawson. It was because Eve asked me to overlook your —peculiarities."

The way she said that last word made old Chris wince a little.

"She told me you practically owned this ranch and had been backin' Ed all this time; that without your money it could not run. She is afraid to cross you, but I'm not. Because you are good lookin' and conceited you believe all women are attracted to you."

"And now you've told me what I am and what I think," says Chris, cool and calm, "maybe you'll tell me how you happened to come down to the engine house this mornin'."

"I was leavin' today," she says, "and I could not go until I had seen you. I wanted to tell you that if this was my ranch you shouldn't stay on it a day; no, not an hour. I hate you. I loathe and detest you. You dog!"

But before she got the last word out he had her in his arms. He kept pushin' back the little curl that falls against her face and kissin' the spot beneath it.

"Why, you little cat!" he says delighted. "You have got a temper. Thank goodness you are not one of the spineless kind. This is all you lacked to make you perfect in my sight. I'd begun to despair of your havin' any spirit. I'd almost made up my mind I'd have to lose you, but now —now! Why, it's my ranch," he says, "and you shall stay on it—always!"

She was strugglin' hard to git away from him.

"You beauty!" he says, low and caressin'. "You darlin'! My, how I can love you!"

He kept holdin' her that way and kissin' her face and hair because she would not give him her lips.

"Stop!" she says at last. "Stop holdin' my arms this minute."

There was somethin' in her tone that made him let her go and step back a little. I expect he thought she was goin' to slap his face—I did.

I'm goin' to tell you what she done.

She puts her arms around his neck and holds up her lips to be kissed.

I hear him draw a sharp breath.

"You old dog!" she says when he gives her a chance to speak.

Funny what a difference that word "old" made!

ARMY CAMP WATER.

How the Supply Is Conserved and Used In the German Army.

Suitable drinking water is of vital importance to an army, and this is only one of a multitude of problems that must be studied carefully by those who conduct a successful campaign. The water supply of a camp is a matter of great importance. Only running water is used.

In the German army the upstream water is used for drinking purposes and the downstream water for watering horses and for bathing. Suitable signs notify the men which water is safe to drink and which may be used only for bathing. In shallow or narrow streams basins are dug or small dams built so as to form a reservoir of ample dimensions.

Stepping stones are provided to keep the water clean, as well as board protection to prevent the banks from crumbling. Basins are dug for watering horses; troughs are provided only in case of necessity and are then propped on posts and filled by means of pumps. Pipes may be driven if water lies at a reasonable depth—in other words, not more than twenty feet. Depending upon their size, these pipes will deliver from four to twenty-two gallons of water per minute.

If water lies very near the surface a hole is dug and a cask, the bottom of which has been knocked out, is placed in the hole to form a basin. If the water lies at a greater depth the basin may be formed of box sections driven in one on top of the other.—Scientific American.

FISHES WITH ITS WINGS.

The Cassowary Has a Way of Its Own For Capturing Its Prey.

Habits of the cormorant and of our native fish hawk are generally known. Their methods of taking fish are very much like those of birds of prey. But the cassowary fishes according to a method of its own. A well known naturalist witnessed its operations on a river in the island of New Britain.

He saw a cassowary come down to the water's edge and stand for some minutes apparently watching the water carefully. It then stepped into the river where it was about three feet deep and, partially squatting down, spread its wings out, submerging them, the feathers being spread and ruffled.

The bird remained motionless and kept its eyes closed as if in sleep. It remained in this position for a quarter of an hour, when, suddenly closing its wings and straightening its feathers, it stepped out on the bank. Here it shook itself several times, whereupon a quantity of small fishes fell out of its wings and from amid its feathers. These the bird immediately picked up and swallowed.

The fishes had evidently mistaken the feathers for a kind of weed that grows in the water along the banks of the river in this island and which much resemble the feathers of the cassowary. The smaller fishes hide in these weeds to avoid the larger ones that prey on them.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Camels In Warfare.

Camels are a feature of warfare in the far east. Basar was in the year 656 the scene of a fight known as the battle of the camel, in which Ayeshah, the wife of Mahomet, headed the charge mounted upon one of these beasts. And down through the centuries Arab hosts have been led by a girl riding on a blackened camel, singing songs of encouragement to her own side and insult to the other. According to the strict rules of the game, her capture or death meant the flight of her tribe, while in the event of victory she led the triumphal march.—London Chronicle.

Human Life.

Human life is the same everywhere. If we could but get at the truth we should find that all the tragedy and comedy of Shakespeare have been reproduced in this little village. God has made all of one blood. What is true of one man is in some sort true of another. Manifestations may differ, but the essential elements and springs of action are the same.—Whittier.

Sleep in the Dark.

The most undisturbed sleep is always enjoyed in a thoroughly darkened room. Light acts upon the brain, and those who keep their blinds up will find that in the summer time, when so few hours are really dark, their sleep is restless and disturbed. This is often attributed to the heat, but more often than not it is the light which causes wakefulness.

Where the Danger Was.

"I'd cross the world for you, dear," said the infatuated young man on the parlor sofa.

"Oh, that's all right," said the sweet young thing alongside of him, "but don't cross father."—Yonkers Statesman.

Herat's Hard Luck.

The city which has been most often destroyed is Herat, in Afghanistan. Fifty-six times have its walls been laid in ruins, and fifty-seven times have they been built.

The Proper Thing.

"Here's a story of a man who hanged himself, and space is short. What shall I do?"

"Cut him down."—Baltimore American.

The man makes the circumstances and is spiritually as well as economically the artificer of his own fortune. —Carlyle.

The Claimant

By EUNICE BLAKE

On the estate of Lucien Marivaud, in France, lived a poor man named Soubise and his wife, Marie, the couple having a little son, Francois. M. Marivaud had extensive vineyards, from the product of which he manufactured wine. Soubise had charge of the grape growing, and Marivaud not only valued his services highly, but was very fond of him. Soubise's wife died, and he soon followed her, leaving little Francois without a home.

M. Marivaud had a son, Victor, about Francois' age. When the latter was left an orphan he was taken to the chateau and became a playmate of Victor. There was a brother of Victor, Louis, much younger than either of these two boys.

When Victor was eighteen he entered the military school and became an army officer. Upon graduating he was ordered to join his regiment in Tonkin. Francois was anxious to see service and, enlisting in the same regiment, went out with Victor, who agreed to interest himself in his promotion that he might become an officer.

A year later after a fight Lieutenant Marivaud was reported missing. This meant that he had fallen into the hands of the Chinese, in which case it was quite likely that he had been murdered. When nothing was heard from him for several years he was given up by his family, and when his brother, Louis, came of age he inherited the family patrimony, his father having died without a will. M. Marivaud had purposely omitted to make one because he never ceased to hope that his son would one day turn out to be among the living.

Ten years after the departure of Victor Marivaud, when there was no member of the family living, Louis, who had for some time possessed and managed the wine business, became engaged to Hortense Villaret, the daughter of a neighbor. Mlle. Villaret belonged to an aristocratic family, but the estate had been confiscated during one of the many changes in the sovereignty of France, and she was very poor. She and Louis were much in love with each other, and her father favored the match because Louis was wealthy and could enable Hortense to return to the style of living to which the family had formerly been accustomed.

All went happily for the lovers till a few weeks before the day set for the wedding. Then one day a man appeared at the chateau claiming to be Victor Marivaud. Louis was but twelve years old when his brother left home, and, granting that this man was Victor, he would not have remembered him. There was no other person at hand who had been familiar with Victor to identify him.

But the claimant was able to tell of many incidents that had happened on the estate, which went far to prove that he was what he claimed to be. He explained his long absence in this wise: During the fight in which he was reported missing he was knocked on the head by the butt of a musket in the hands of a Chinaman and stunned. When he came to himself he remembered nothing of the past, not even his name. The dead were lying about him; the wounded had been removed. He arose and walked till he came to a city, where he eventually entered the service of a French merchant. After passing through various vicissitudes he was taken suddenly ill and was removed to a hospital. After having been delirious on returning to his former condition he had exclaimed, "You rascally Chinaman, take that for yours!" But seeing a nurse before him instead of a Chinaman he appeared much surprised. He had returned to a normal state, remembering that he was Victor Marivaud.

His appearance was a terrible blow to the lovers, for, according to the French law of inheritance, Victor Marivaud was the owner of the estate, including the wine business. He told Louis so many things that had occurred during the latter's childhood that Louis became convinced that the stranger was his brother. Nevertheless it was not to be expected that he would be pleased to see a brother of whom he had no remembrance and who would dispossess him of his property. But the severest blow was that M. Villaret immediately withdrew his consent to his daughter's marriage unless it could be proved that the claimant was an impostor.

There was an old blind woman living on the place, who, on hearing of the claimant, desired that he be brought to her. She asked him a few questions, which seemed to trouble him, though he answered them correctly. Then the old woman directed that he be uncovered to the waist. This was done, and her hand was guided to his chest. She slid her hand around to his side under his right arm, and it rested on a small lump the size of a pea.

"This is Francois Soubise," she said. "I lived with his mother when he was a little boy and often dressed and undressed him. I know him by this lump."

That ended the pretense.

Louis Marivaud after this attempt to impose on him went to Tonkin and made a search for his brother, Victor. But, although he spent much time on the matter, he failed to obtain any information whatever. Victor never returned.

GERMAN CIVIL COURTS.

Mode of Procedure Where Commercial Cases Are Tried.

The "handelsgericht," or commercial court, is presided over by one judge and two laymen known as "handelsrichter"—commercial judges nominated by commercial bodies and appointed by the government. Any German is eligible who is registered as a merchant, thirty years old, and otherwise qualified as specially provided by law. Only commercial cases are sent to this department upon motion of either party. I witnessed a trial between merchants and was much pleased with the speedy method of determining the case.

Instead of submitting technical business questions to a jury, who in all probability never heard of the like before, and then offering the testimony of experts on each side of the case, which often has a tendency to confuse the jury rather than to enlighten them, the German commercial judges possess personal experience in business and skill in affairs of commerce of the greatest value in arriving at correct conclusions. Besides, the procedure, as a rule, is brief and to the point and causes little delay to the litigants. So far as I could observe, this system worked very satisfactorily. —Fred H. Peterson in Case and Comment.

THE MAN WHO LAUGHS.

The Reason He Does So From the Physical Point of View.

Laughter is an involuntary response of certain muscles to a communication from nerves controlling their action. We laugh because we receive an impression through our sensory nerves that causes a demonstration from the muscles which express mirth. The vigor or heartiness of laughter depends upon the susceptibility of the brain to what is received through the sensory nerves.

They get the impression in three ways—from something we see, feel or hear, and send it along to the nerve center. From there it is sent along other nerves connected with certain muscles or glands and excites them to activity.

The nerves are like so many electric wires, and the sensory nerves act as a battery, by means of which the electric currents of life are transmitted. The muscles have the power to express the state of gladness, indicated by laughter, according to the positiveness of the impressions passed along the nerves which operate them. You laugh less heartily the second time you hear a funny story because the impression is less positive. —Rocky Mountain News.

A Book That Wasn't Published.

A singular plan for honoring heroes was proposed in 1832, if we may credit the following footnote to "La Typographie," a poem by Le Pelletier, published in that year at Geneva: "In February last several newspapers announced that the largest book ever printed will shortly appear in London under the title 'The Pantheon of English Heroes.' The pages of this book will be twelve feet long and two feet wide and the letters six inches high. It has been found necessary to erect special machinery for the manufacture of the paper required. This gigantic work will be printed by steam in characters of gold, no ordinary printing ink being used in the process. Only a hundred copies will be issued, and these will serve to adorn the principal libraries in England." You will not find that book in any public or private library.

Pearls.

The use and popularity of pearls date back to about 300 B. C., but they were known to yet older peoples, and especially to those of the east. The Chinese records go still farther back, and oyster pearls were received as tribute in the twenty-third century B. C. It is probable that they were found in the waters of Ceylon and India 2,000 years ago, and the Greeks of course both knew and recognized the value of the pearl. But it was not until the Roman empire was beginning to rise that the knowledge of the value of the pearl became general.

Unfortunate Namur.

From the tenth century to 1421 Namur was the capital of a dukedom, but was merged in the Netherlands in 1421. It was captured in 1692 by Marshal Vauban in the Netherlands war and three years later by William of Orange. Again in 1746 the French General Clermont took it, and it was taken from the French by Joseph II. in 1794, but restored again later. In 1815 it was defended with great bravery in the Waterloo campaign.—London Answers.

Interrogating a Reformer.

"I shall leave politics a poorer man than when I first accepted office," said the patriot.

"Excuse me," responded the friend, who is a little hard of hearing, "did you say 'poorer' or 'purer?'"—Washington Star.

Easy.

"I wish I knew how to get rid of trouble."

"I'll help you out. I know a fellow who's always looking for it!"—Judge.

Alligators' Teeth.

Ivory from alligators' teeth is as rich in hue as and has a brighter luster than the best tusks that ever came from an African elephant.

There is work on God's wide earth for all men that he has made with hands and hearts. Carlyle.

A Woman's Eye For a Defensive Position

By SADIE OLCOTT.

My husband being away from home a great deal and our house being in the country, he proposed that I keep a pistol within reach. I told him that I would be more afraid of the pistol than an enemy, but he said that quite likely if I were cornered I would surprise myself. He had been a soldier in the Spanish-American war and had learned by experience that under the excitement of battle one forgets danger.

He bought me a revolver, first showed me how it worked with empty chambers, then filled them. We had an old fashioned hatrack in the hall, with a little box on it for a hat brush. Tom said the box would be a good place to keep the revolver. There was a lid to it with hinges, and the weapon would be concealed there. If any one came to the house with evil intent he would come to the door and I could take up the revolver before opening it. All of which was very fine, but I was sure that I would never have the nerve to shoot any one.

The thing remained in the box for three years. I never passed it without a shudder. One day a tramp came along and asked for food. I didn't like his looks and would have told him to move on, but I was afraid of him. I gave him something to eat, and while eating he was taking in the situation. When he had finished the meal, which it was plain he didn't want, he arose from the table and, instead of leaving, deliberately walked upstairs.

I was frightened out of my wits. I was willing that he should take everything in the house if he would only let me alone. I heard him rummaging upstairs and knew that he was helping himself to my valuables. It did not take long for my mind to be turned from fear to indignation at the man's appropriating my belongings. There were some articles of value among them, but what excited my anger was the thought that he would take my engagement ring, which I had left on the bureau in my bedroom. Tom had given it to me when he was poor, and it had cost very little money, but I prized it far beyond anything I had.

Listening to the man rummaging, I became more and more indignant till at last I got mad, not angry, but mad. That's the only word to express my feelings.

Then I thought a bit. The man would come down the staircase after taking what he wanted. It occurred to me that with a revolver in my hand I would have a great advantage over him. I lifted the lid of the box, but drew back. The pistol looked so deadly. Then I put my hand on it and took it out, holding it from me.

At that moment I heard the man in the hall above, and I concluded that if I were going to save my property I had better be up and doing. The thought of his going away with my engagement ring put nerve into me, and I fixed my attention on enough of it for my purpose—on the revolver, but, still holding it away from me, cocked it.

The living room door was hung in such a way that when it was open I could stand in the angle it made with the wall and through the space left between door and wall see up the staircase and be largely protected. I ran into the living room, took up a position behind my improvised fortress and put the muzzle of the revolver through the opening. When the man appeared at the head of the stairs I thought I was going to faint, but the sight of a lot of my things he had in his hands and his bulging pockets made me forget fright in a desire to save them.

"You just drop those things!" I called in an angry voice.

The man stopped and looked about him for the person who had spoken. I rattled the revolver against the door. He saw it, and a change came over him.

"Drop them!" I shouted.

He dropped what he had in his hands on the steps.

"Now empty your pockets."

He did as I directed.

"Turn them inside out."

He obeyed.

"Now walk out the front door."

He obeyed with alacrity.

By this time I was brave as a lion and was seized with a desire to punish him. After he had passed out through the door I followed him and pointed the revolver at him. In my excitement I unintentionally pulled the trigger. He started to run.

At the moment a man in a buggy drove by and, hearing the shot and seeing the man run, took after him, but the pursued turned, pulled a pistol and fired at his pursuer, who, being unarmed, gave up the chase.

Tom came home before my protector left. He told Tom that I had fired at the man and missed him. I was a marvel of courage, and he was sure that if I had not been hampered by skirts I would have followed the tramp and shot him.

This was all very fine, but as soon as the fracas was over I dropped into a chair in the hall in a tremor, at the same time throwing the revolver as far from me as I was able.

When I told Tom the story as I have told it here he said I should have been a man and a soldier—my eye for military position was remarkable. He never would have thought of the crack between the door and the wall as an admirable defensive position.

Her Punishment

A Story For Washington's Birthday

By F. A. MITCHEL

One morning during the American Revolution when the British were in possession of New York city John Armitage, a captain in one of the regiments quartered there, called at headquarters and asked for a short leave of absence. The officer whose duty it was to attend to the matter of leaves, passes, etc., looked up at the applicant, a handsome and refined young fellow, and said:

"Captain, I venture that you are intending to visit some fair lady. If so I cannot grant you a leave, for the general has more fear of these Yankee rebel lassies than a whole brigade of the men."

"I admit, major," replied Armitage, "that I propose to visit a Yankee girl, but she is not a rebel. She is with us in loyalty to the king."

"Are your intentions serious, captain?"

"My purpose in making this trip is serious indeed. The lady is wooed by an officer of Washington's army whom her father wishes her to marry. She has written me a note urging me to come to her. I fear that pressure is being brought to bear upon her to induce her to marry my rival."

Major Harrington thought a few moments, then asked:

"Where do you propose to go?"

"To Morristown."

"Washington's headquarters?"

"Yes."

Again a few moments were passed in reflection; then the aid spoke again:

"This is a dangerous visit you are about to make, captain. I fear the general would not approve of it."

"Put yourself in my place, major."

"Ah, you sly dog, you know how to plead. All the world loves a lover. I will grant the leave, and if you are caught I shall doubtless be relieved from duty on the general's staff. Be careful that you are not taken and hanged for a spy."

"If I am hanged it will be for love."

Armitage, in mufti, hired a man to pull him over the river directly opposite the fort on the southernmost point of Manhattan Island. He landed in the then village of Jersey City. There he took horse, crossed the meadows, passed through Elizabethtown and at nightfall, having left his horse at a roadside inn on the outskirts of Morristown, proceeded on foot to the square about which that city is located.

In a dwelling on the west side of the square lived Winifred Dudley, the lady from whom Armitage had received the summons that had brought him to Morristown. The blinds of the living room were open, and by the light of logs burning on the hearth within the captain could see into the room and that it was vacant. This gave him courage. His chief dread was that some American officer might be calling at the house, and, if so, he would be in this room. So the young Briton walked boldly up to the door and tapped on it with the ring which hung from the mouth of a metal lion. Winifred Dudley, who was on the watch for her lover, ran hastily down the staircase and admitted him, first drawing the window curtains in the living room.

"The time of your arrival is unfortunate," said Winifred. "Captain Wharton, whom my father is anxious that I should marry, has sent me word that he will call this evening for his final answer."

The words were scarcely uttered when the sound of a horse's splutter was heard without and the clank of side arms as some one dismounted.

In the living room was a large closet. Winifred hurried her lover into this closet. A moment later there was a knock at the front door, and she admitted Captain Wharton, an American dragoon.

"How, now, little one!" exclaimed the captain. "You are all in a flutter. Surely the decision I come for cannot have wrought such agitation. If you love me you must be pleased to tell me so; if not—well, in that case I must bear the blow as best I can."

He had clasped the hand she offered him by way of salutation and, holding it, looked into her face wistfully. But he saw no encouragement and, dropping the hand, walked beside her into the living room and gloomily took the seat she offered him.

"I regret, Captain Wharton," she said, "that my answer to the great honor you have done me must be the same as it has been. My father is an ardent patriot and wished me to wed with one of patriot sympathies. But we are a divided family. My sympathies are all with the king. That you may consider my answer final I will reveal to you that I have given my heart to a British officer."

Captain Wharton at this announcement stood with bowed head and in silence. That silence was broken by a loud rap at the door. Winifred started and turned pale. Then, going to the door, she threw it open. A citizen attended by several soldiers entered.

"This man," said one of the soldiers, pointing to the citizen, "saw a man who does not belong to this place stop at a tavern at nightfall and steal between our pickets. He came to this house. We have been ordered to find him and call upon him to give an account of himself."

"Are you sure he came in here?" asked Winifred.

"I am," replied the citizen.

"We have been ordered to search the house," said the soldier who had spoken.

"You will do no such thing," said Captain Wharton. "In support of Miss Dudley's testimony I give you my word of honor as an officer and a gentleman that there is no such person here."

There was a brief silence, at the end of which the recently arrived party were turning to leave the house when the closet door was thrown open and a man in citizen's dress stepped forth.

"I cannot permit any one to bear false witness in my behalf," he said. "This person," pointing to the citizen, "is correct. At nightfall I left the tavern and came here to call upon Miss Dudley at her invitation."

Captain Wharton turned his eyes from the Englishman to Winifred, then back to Wharton.

"Who are you, sir?" he asked.

"Captain John Armitage of the British army."

"And in our lines in citizen's clothes!"

"Miss Dudley will bear me out that I came upon her invitation."

"For what purpose?" asked the citizen.

"That does not concern you. I did not come for military information."

"You need not remain here any longer," said Captain Wharton to the searching party. "I will be responsible for this gentleman."

This order, coming from an officer, was enough for those to whom it was addressed and was obeyed. When the men were gone Wharton said:

"Would that I could conscientiously let this matter drop here! My duty as a soldier and to my country compels me to act. I must report your presence here, Captain Armitage, to our commander. If you are not here as a spy you have nothing to fear. I deem it best for your interest that I report the matter privately to General Washington. Give me your parole that you will remain here till you hear from me."

"It is given with thanks."

While this scene was being enacted Winifred, terror stricken for her lover, was crouching beside him. Wharton, with a bow to her, turned, and in another moment they heard him mount and ride away.

It was not long before an orderly rode up to the house and delivered an order for John Armitage and Winifred Dudley to proceed to headquarters. Winifred, having protected herself against the cold, with her lover descended the side of the hill on which Morristown is built, then ascended the slope that led to General Washington's headquarters. They were conducted into his private office in rear of the building. The general rose to receive them, then closed the door, shutting out all but himself and them.

"I understand, sir," he said to Armitage, "that you have admitted that you are a captain in the British army. You are within our lines in citizen's apparel. Will you inform me, sir, why I should not order a court martial to try you on the charge of being a spy?"

"I can only assure you, general, that I came here in reply to a written request from Miss Dudley. When I received it I had no knowledge what was her motive in asking me to come."

"But you know now?"

"I do."

The general thought a few moments, then said. "It is imperative that I have an explanation for your being here; otherwise I must treat you as a spy."

During this brief dialogue Winifred's feelings were pent up and now burst forth.

"General," she cried in agony, "I am the spy. There is another matter between me and Captain Armitage than conveying information to the British, but this was not my real reason for summoning him. I have been taking note of the troops gathered here and other matters pertaining to your army and sent for Captain Armitage to come and carry the information to General Howe. But lest my letter should be intercepted I told him that my father was trying to persuade me to marry a rival—one of your officers. Captain Armitage had no knowledge whatever that I had any other motive for summoning him. I have forfeited my life. Execute me for a spy. No trial is needed; here is the evidence."

She handed General Washington the notes she had made and which she had intended to send by Captain Armitage to General Howe. He scanned them, then looked up at the couple in mute surprise. After deliberation he said:

"Captain Armitage, you cannot be convicted on this the only evidence I have in your case. Had you been caught with this information on you nothing could have saved you. But this lady has been convicted by her own confession and must suffer the penalty."

"Oh, general!" exclaimed Armitage imploringly.

"If Miss Dudley were a man," pursued the general, "it would be my duty to order a court martial, which would undoubtedly convict her. Since she is a woman I shall place her beyond our lines, where she can do no harm."

"But, general," cried Armitage, "what can she, a woman, do without your lines?"

"She can go with you."

"Her reputation"—

"Need not suffer."

"How so?"

"Orderly!" cried the general, opening the door. A soldier appeared, and the general directed him to go for a chaplain. When that person appeared he was directed to marry the couple. After the ceremony the general called for an officer of his staff, to whom he said:

"Put these two beyond our lines and see that they do not get back here."

A Belgian War Romance

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

One quiet evening in the summer of 1913 a pair of young lovers stood on a bridge that crossed the river Lys, in Belgium. They were there for a parting. The young man was to leave for the coast early the next morning and thence for America. Nothing could be more peaceful than the scene about them. A young moon stood in the west. If an occasional breeze stirred the leaves on the trees they were stirred lightly. As for sound, there was only a slight gurgle beneath them as the current passed the abutment of the bridge.

"Mina," said the young man, "cheer up. It will not be long before in America I shall have saved enough money to send for you. That we may have a definite time to be reunited I promise you that one year from today, if not before, you shall receive the passage money to bring you to me."

"And I, Hans, will work and save so that if you do not succeed in gaining enough to send for me I may have enough for the journey."

When the year had passed a great change had come over Belgium. The Germans were pouring into the country from the east, the French from the south. Wilhelmina had received letters from her lover in New York that money would be sent her for her passage, but before it was dispatched the war had stopped the mails.

On the anniversary of their parting, at evening, Wilhelmina went to the bridge on which they had stood a year before. It was now a ruin, more than half of it having been destroyed. Here and there across the fields were flashes, followed by a distant roar of guns, while searchlights sent their columns of light across the sky like the tails of nearby comets.

What should she do? Her home had been that day in the line of fire and was a ruin. Before leaving it she had snatched up her savings, and these she had with her. Standing there in the identical spot where she had stood in quiet with her lover, she resolved to go to him if possible.

There was no way of announcing her coming beforehand. She had neither writing materials nor a way to send a letter. Indeed, it was doubtful if even she could break through the line of war to reach the coast. And if she arrived at a port would she find a vessel? Nevertheless she turned her face toward Holland and set off in the darkness.

Her adventures are a long story by itself. Fortune favoring, she reached Rotterdam in safety and there found that she had the means to buy a steerage ticket on an outgoing steamer to New York.

On the arrival of the vessel the emigrants were landed at Ellis island, and Wilhelmina among others was brought before the emigration commissioners. There she was asked how she would be provided for in America, and when she said that she had no money she was told that she would be sent back to Holland.

Her modesty, the consciousness that she was coming to marry a man without a special bidding, had caused her to conceal what she expected. Besides, suppose Hans had changed! But the prospect of being sent back to a land running in blood, where even the little home in which she had been born and always lived had been leveled, overcame her reticence, and she told a love story that no pen, however inspired, could put on paper.

"Hans must be found!"

Such were the instructions given to a messenger, who departed on his errand.

There is a committee of Belgians in New York whose purpose it is to look after their incoming fellow countrymen. The head of the committee was found, and he in turn started a hunt for Hans.

Ever since the war had broken out Hans had been anxious about his Wilhelmina. He had not dared to send her his savings for fear they would be lost. Indeed, one of the troubles brought on by the war was the inability to send funds to Europe. He had written her, but without expectation that she would receive his letters. As to receiving letters from her, he had no faith in that either.

Hans was at work one afternoon when a fellow workman came to him and told him that the boss wished to see him in the office. Hans laid down his tools and reported as directed. He found beside the boss a man, who asked him:

"Are you Hans Wichtel?"

"I am."

"There is a girl on Ellis island who came over from Belgium. She says you will marry her."

"Mina?"

"She says her name is Wilhelmina."

"Marry her! Of course I will marry her. Where can I find her?"

Hans wished to go at once to Ellis island, but suddenly remembering that a man in overalls was not in wedding costume tidied himself up, then set off to join his sweetheart.

If the authorities had any doubt about Wilhelmina's story it was dispelled by the fervent embrace of the lovers. But Uncle Sam's emigrant officials take no man's promise of marriage, and there are no breaches of promise in his large family. A man went with the couple to the city hall in New York, where a license was procured. Then the pair went to the office of the Belgian committee, where the marriage ceremony was performed.

DREER'S 1915 Garden Book

contains gardening knowledge that is the result of practical experience, and Cultural articles written by experts. It is full of information valuable to both amateur and professional gardeners. The list of worthy novelties and old favorites in both Flowers and Vegetables is complete and dependable. Especially noteworthy are the sections devoted to Roses, Dahlias and Hardy Perennials.

Mailed free if you mention this publication

Dreer's Superb Asters — Selected strains of finest varieties for garden decoration or cutting. Packet of eight best colors, containing enough seed to produce more than one hundred plants—ten cents per packet. Dreer's Garden Book with each order.

Henry A. Dreer 714-716 Chestnut Street PHILADELPHIA

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers, rely on Dr, Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises. Should be kept in every home, 25 and 50c.

SEVEN BARKS
a Sure and Safe Remedy for
DYSPEPSIA and all STOMACH TROUBLES.
Seven Barks, which is the extract of Roots and Herbs, will make your food digest, banish Headaches, regulate your Liver and Kidneys, give you new life, and keep you well. Price 50 cts. a bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,
Lyman Brown, 68 Murray St., New York City.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 in advance.

Michael Staryak Dead.

Michael Staryak, of Clarence, died in the Lock Haven hospital Thursday of last week, his death being due to a hemorrhage of the brain. He was 55 years old and is survived by a wife and four children.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price, $1.00.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Certainly You Want the
Best Insurance
You can get fo the money. Then see
John F. Gray & Son
for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.
OFFICE
Crider's Stone Bl'dg
High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Federal Reserve Banks.

The Federal Reserve system will not make a good bank out of a bad one, but it gives added strength to every well managed institution.

We are still receiving subscriptions in aid of the helpless sufferers in Europe.

The First National Bank,
Bellefonte, Penna.

REMEMBER!

THAT WE SELL
LUMBER
Of all kinds for building Houses, Barns, Fences
Porches, Pavements. Also
RED CEDAR SHINGLES
— AND —
PAROID ROOFING
The best Roofing we know of, also
Neponset Wall Board
in various colors to imitate real wood; it needs no paint. We have for sale cheap, a lot of used machinery, Engines, shop soiled Sash Doors, Moulding etc.
Get our prices before buying elsewhere.
P. B. CRIDER & SON
Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte P

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St. Bellefonte Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block Bellefonte, Pa.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.13
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.30
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.00
	Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.25
	Blarly	f 8.24	.....	5.37
	Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.38
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

A Thorough Case.

Every schoolroom is supposed to have its romancer, or boaster.

There was a mild epidemic of mumps in an uptown school not long ago, and a teacher asked the pupils in her room how many remembered having the disease.

A few remembered it, but most of them had never heard of it.

Then the romancer attracted the teacher's attention.

"I get the mumps, teacher," he smilingly said. "I get it around my face so. And I get one by each eye—and one under my neck."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE
Is carrying a sufficient amount o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon
Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa
Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Mrs. E. P. Irvin spent Monday in Altoona.

George T. Bnsh was a visitor in Tyrone on Wednesday.

Mrs. R. Russell Blair entertained last week for Miss Glover, of Carlisle.

Albert Hoy, of New York, was an arrival in town on Friday of last week.

Mrs. Esther Gordon is in Lewistown visiting her sisters, the Misses Graham.

Mrs. Grace Marvin has gone to New York to look up spring millinery features.

Mrs. Joseph Runkle has been visiting the past week with relatives in Clearfield County.

Philip Reynolds was an arrival home from St. Luke's School, at Wayne, last Saturday.

James B. Cook visited here over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Cook.

Mrs. Alexander, of Centre Hall, is the guest this week of her brother and Mrs. Archibald Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Levi, of Lock Haven, visited over Sunday here at the J. T. Cherry home.

Mrs. Herbert Bellringer and daughter returned last Friday to their home a Jamaica, Long Island.

Miss Ellen Hayes returned home on Saturday, after a month's visit with friends in the South.

Miss Jeanette Johnston, of Beaver Falls, is visiting here with her grandmother, Mrs. J. A. Aiken.

Olie Musser and two children, of Altoona, visited here over Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Charles Mensch.

Miss Margaret Cook will shortly enter Columbia University, in New York, for a special course of several months.

Boyd Musser and son, of Altoona, spent Sunday here with Mr. Musser's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Musser.

Lawrence McClure, of Renovo spent Sunday and Monday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James I. McClure.

Edward R. Richard came up from Atlantic City this week to look after some business matters requiring his attention.

F. H. Thomas, general manager of the Bellefonte Central Railroad, was a business visitor to Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Mrs. John McCoy entertained the five hundred card club at dinner on Saturday evening, covers being laid for twelve.

Misses Ethel Dale, Virginia Dale, Mildred Locke and Ann Lyon were guests at house parties last week at Penn State College.

Mrs. H. L. Garber returned home on Monday from Altoona, where she had been visiting for two weeks as the guest of Miss LeVan.

Philip D. Waddle on Monday started out on his first trip as a traveling salesman for the Weikle-Smith Spice Co., of Philadelphia.

Wilson H. Ghaner and son, John, of Scotia, were visitors in town between trains yesterday, transacting business and greeting friends.

Henry S. Linn had as a week-end guest Mr. Mosser, who is a son of Presiding Elder Mosser and who is a student at Penn State.

Mrs. Louisa Harris was an arriva home on Monday from Altoona, where she had been visiting with her nephew, Rev. William VanTries.

Mrs. Frank C. Montgomery and her sister, Miss Hassl, departed on Thursday, last, for Philadelphia, to remain during the Lenten season.

Miss Mable Koontz returned on Tuesday to her home in Johnstown, after visiting here for several weeks with Miss Elizsbeth Gamble, on East Linn Street.

Miss Helen Boynton, who for the past year has been living in Elmira, came to Bellefonte the latter part of last week and is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Wells L. Daggett.

David Chambers, of Clarence, was in town several days this week meeting court visitors in the interest of his candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer.

During Lent there will be practice dances by a few of Prof. Bell's class, to be held at the homes of members. The first was held last evening at the home of Miss Mary M. Blanchard.

Mrs. Robert Fay, of Altoona, came to Bellefonte to spend Sunday with her father, John N. Lane. She was enroute home from Baltimore, from which place her mother departed last Friday for Florida.

A. H. Hartswick, of State College, who is aspiring for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, spent some time in town this week meeting persons from over the county in attendance upon court.

Fred Montgomery, of Bellefonte, and Miss Minnie Shay, of Salem, Mass., were married in Philadelphia on Thursday of last week. The bride is a former resident of Bellefonte. The newly married couple have many friends who wish them much happiness.

Miss Helen E. C. Overton and Mrs. E. H. B. Callaway went to Lock Haven on Monday to attend a D. A. R. meeting at which both delivered addresses. Miss Overton returned home on Tuesday, but Mrs. Callaway remained over for a brief visit with Mrs. Boyd Packer.

Miss Elizabeth Cooney departed on Monday for Philadelphia.

Harry T. McDowell, of Howard, was a business visitor in town this week.

W. R. Potter, of Unionville, was a genial visitor in town between trains on Monday.

Dr. E. S. Dorworth quietly celebrated his eighty-first birthday anniversary on Friday of last week.

The State inspection of Troop L, First Cavalry, will be held at Bellefonte on the evening of April 22d.

Michael Trubiski, Jr., an energetic and progressive young man from Clarence, transacted business in Bellefonte between trains on Tuesday.

Dr. Walter Stewart, of WilkesBarre visited here over Sunday, on which day his mother celebrated her eightieth birthday anniversary.

There will be a regular meeting of In, dependent Order of Red Men on Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. James Saylor are receiving congratulations on the birth of a little daughter, which arrived at their home on Wednesday evening.

Miss Sarah Bayard came up from Atlantic City this week and will remain for several weeks nursing Mrs. Pontius. She will then return to Atlantic City and resume general nursing.

L. J. Shank, one of Snow Shoe's enterprising business men, transacted business and greeted friends in town between trains on Tuesday.

John Croft, a brother-in-law of Arthur Hull, of Tyrone, formerly of Bellefonte, died last Sunday night from heart failure at the Hollidaysburg hospital.

D. O. Downing, one of Taylor township's progressive citizens and staunch Republicans, was in town during the week attending to legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Munson, who reside on the Hudson, above New York, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Mr. Munson is a son of Mrs. L. T. Munson, of Bellefonte.

Mrs. Caroline Furst is in Milton visiting with her brother, William Chamberlin. She was accompanied to that place on Saturday by her daughter, Mrs. John Curtin, who returned home on Monday.

W. E. Rumbarger and wife, of Fillmore, have been visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Sue Rumbarger, on Water street at Philipsburg. They were accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Earl Crust, and little son, Bernard.

William Wood and Thomas R. Dubbs, poor overseers of Rush township, were in town attending court this week. They were instrumental in bringing suit against a Rush township man who deserted four children after the death of the mother.

C. D. Marshall, of Lock Haven, has been spending several days in town this week interviewing merchants and other business men in regard to a classified business directory of Centre County which he expects to publish in the near future.

Mrs. Patsy Stewart on Sunday last celebrated her eightieth birthday anniversary. Many friends called at her home on West Linn Street to extend congratulations and best wishes, and she was also the recipient of numerous flora tokens of esteem.

The Women's Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. is collecting a carload of papers, magazines, rubber and rags. They ask that everything of the kind either be sent to the Y. M. C. A. or that Mrs. J. E. Ward or Miss M. H. Linn be notified and there will be a general collecting the last three days in March.

The engagement of Miss Edith Whittier and Walter B. Furst has been announced. Miss Whittier is a grand daughter of John G. Whittier, the poet, and resides in New York city. Mr. Furst is a son of Mrs. Caroline Chamberlin Furst, of Bellefonte. He has been located at New Haven, Conn., for several years past.

Professor Crane, of State College, delivered an interesting illustrated address to the Laymen's Club at the parish house of St. John's Episcopal church on Tuesday evening. His address was a running account of a recent trip through Alaska and was greatly enjoyed by all present. During the evening refreshments were served.

The Bellefonte Academy basketball team defeated the All-Stars of the University of Pittsburgh, 43 to 33. The visiting team was made up of these former Academy players: Carlson, Koch, Kennedy, Dillon and Beatty. On Saturday afternoon the Academy defeated Clearfield High School, 23 to 19.

M. M. Naginey, of Milroy, was last week notified of his appointment as postmaster at that place. He is lying critically ill in the German Hospital, in Philadelphia, and it was after going there that he received a telegram announcing his appointment. He underwent a most serious operation one day this week, and word from the hospital is to the effect that his condition is very critical. Mr. Naginey is a brother of F. E. Naginey, of Bellefonte.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble, use Doan's Ointment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children, 50c a box at all stores.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

ACADEMY BANQUET

Annual Athletic Celebration at Bush House a Pleasing Success.

The athletic banquet tendered annually by Headmaster James R. Hughes of the Bellefonte Academy to his football, basketball, baseball, tennis and track athletes, and to some fifty prominent business and professional men of the town, took place last Friday evening at the Bush House. These banquets have become a delightful feature in the community's program and are always anticipated with great pleasure by students and citizens alike. The 1915 banquet according to reports eclipsed all others in the decorative effects, the blue and gold, the spirit of good fellowship and the attendance. Just ninety-three students and friends partook of the delicious collation provided by Mr. and Mrs. Daggett. Christy Smith's orchestra was on the job as usual with plenty of catchy music that gave the singers present a splendid opportunity to utilize their talents. The toasts were unusually good, while a few special features gave an enjoyable spice to the festive occasion.

Captain Beer, of the 1914 football eleven, was presented by Professor Hughes with one of the footballs used during the victorious season. Some seventeen letter men were also given their certificates for excellence on the gridiron. "Casey" Jones was unanimously elected captain of the football team for the coming season. Another interesting feature was the presence at the feast of five former Academy stars, now students at the University of Pittsburgh. These aulmni had put up a good fight in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium prior to the banquet, with the Academy five, losing by the close score of 33 to 43.

Professor J. R. Hughes, who acted as toastmaster in his own happy way sandwiched the several toasts between the many courses, thereby not only expediting matters but keeping up the interest until the very end. The toasts and speakers were as follows:

"Our champion teams," O. J. Vogel, coach.

"The other fellows", Captain Edwin Beer.

"How we miss 'em, Henry Shenk.

"Athletics, the spirit of school life," "Happy" Hulliben.

"To win", Casey Jones.

"Those smiles", Tom Mangan.

"Jolly Fellows", "Doc" O'Dea.

"Are we in it?", J. Rex Stephens.

"The Academy abroad", "Red" Carlson, Univ. of Pittsburgh.

"An old patron's view", Andrew J. Cook.

"Our hopes", H. C. Quigley.

"The old boys", Jas. H. Potter.

"The High School—our friends", Prof. J. E. Wagner.

"Bellefonte with us", C. C. Shuey.

"The Academy in Centre County", Clement Dale.

"The School and the State", J. Linn Harris.

"The Grit-iron", W. Harrison Walker.

"The School and the Church", Rev. G. E. Hawes.

"The educated man", Judge Ellis L. Orvis.

"The peace of the well spent life," Rev. J. P. Hughes.

The toast of Rev. Mr. Hughes was remarkably clever and forceful and created much favorable comment among the guests. The banquet incidentally celebrated the eighty-seventh birthday anniversary of this remarkable man. The greatest surprise of the evening and the most pleasing and fitting number on the program was the presentation to Mr. Hughes by his many friends of a fifty dollar purse of gold in honor of his almost fifty years' successful association with the Bellefonte Academy. The gift was presented with a few appropriate remarks. Mr. Hughes, very much surprised and yet in possession of his usual wit, accepted the gift with the remark that the sudden surprises were often the most pleasant. After drinking to the success of Bellefonte and all her varied interests this most enjoyable occasion passed into history.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

John Harris Orbison, et al, to James Dorsey Hunter, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $3,000.

Chauncey DeLong, et al, to J. Irvin Wagner, tract in Liberty Twp.; $60.

George R. Meek, et ux, to W. R. Shope, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $975.

Jesse T. Leathers, et al, to Mable Reamy Hoy, tract in Pleasant Gap; $400.

Emma L. Young, et bar, to Lydia A. Tressler, tract in Patton Twp.; $500.

John Butler, to Charles N. Weaver, tract in Curtin Twp.; $110.

W. E. Weight, to Wm. N. Weaver, tract in Marion Twp.; $500.

W. J. Carlin, admr., to S. W. Gramley, tract in Miles Twp.; $600.

Wm. R. Shope, et ux, to Thomas J. Decker, tract in State College Boro.; $800.

Mary B. Dukeman, et bar, to Jacob E. Snyder, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $1.

Jacob E. Snyder, et ux, to W. D. Dukeman, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $1.

W. D. Dukeman, et ux, to Samuel D. Gettig, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $394.35.

Catherine Kearney, to Elizabeth Callan, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $1.

MRS. S. H. WILLIAMS DEAD

Widow of Late Postmaster Passed Away on Saturday from Pneumonia.

Mrs. L. E. Williams, widow of the late Captain Samuel H. Williams, died on Saturday, last, at her apartments at Mrs. Tanner's, on High Street. She caught a heavy cold while attending the Dr. Orr evangelistic meetings, pneumonia developed and her death came after a brief illness. She was born near Pleasant Gap, June 14th, 1845, a daughter of Hannah and James Hamilton. She was united in marriage to S. H. Williams, November 28th, 1883. To this union was born one daughter, Marilla, now of State College. Surviving also are three sisters: Mrs. S. E. Satterfield, Mrs. R. M. Dawson and Mrs. John Noll, all of Bellefonte. Throughout her life she was an active, earnest member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Beautiful in life she was lovely in death. She had a host of friends, as was evidenced at her funeral on Monday, there being a large attendance of friends and relatives from Philadelphia, Lock Haven and Jersey Shore and also a profusion of floral tokens of esteem, all of which spoke in language stronger than words of the place she held in their affection. Her's was a life of faith crowned by victory over death and the grave and the entrance into rest, and her works will follow her. Rev. Dr. Yocum paid a loving tribute to her memory.

"She has passed away like a gentle breath, and her eyes are closed with the sleep of death. The leaves of the trees will flutter and fall, and the drifting snows will cover all. But she will peacefully, calmly rest forever happy by Angels blest. She has passed away, but her sweet, good will like a fragrant odor lingers still. The tender lesson that memory brings, the mantle of patience o'er us flings. We learn to follow the path she trod, to be more like her who has gone to God. One by one our loved ones leave us and pass away; we are left to mourn in sadness—we can only trust and pray that one by one may we gather with our dear ones in our prayer, for thank God by His goodness we shall know each other there."

Named Mercantile Appraiser.

At a meeting of the Board of County Commissioners on Tuesday, Newton T. Krebs, of Ferguson township, was elected mercantile appraiser to succeed the late Abram Lukenbach.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Harry L. Cramer, Mabel Zimmerman,	Snow Shoe "
Bush P. Davidson, Amanda B. Harpster,	WarriorsMark Penna. Furnace
Alonza Nearhoof, Rae M. Lutz,	Dix Zion
John Adams, Annie Soldi,	Pleasant Gap "
Albert C. Haupt, Sue C. Solt,	Bellefonte "
Harry A. Smith, Mary L. Wilson,	Spruce Creek WarriorsMark
George W. Kline, Blanche Herkimer,	State College "

Forced Sale!

Wall Paper

Mouldings, Varnish, Stains Etc. Must be Sold Regardless of Cost before March 1st.

E. J. Eckenroth

Bush Arcade — Bellefonte, Pa.

For Sale Cheap

One 1½ H. P. Keystone

Gasoline Engine

GARBRICK BROS.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

Office at Big Spring — Both Phone

SEWING MACHINES

I am selling the two best Sewing Machines made—the Standard Rotary and the Eldrege Rotary.

I keep in stock other and cheaper machines and as low in price as you can buy them in Chicago.

I repair all makes of sewing machines and keep in stock shuttles and needles, also key blanks.

My shop is on West Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

G. C. Clements.

AWNINGS

Also Tents, Horse and Wagon Covers, etc. Walters Metal Shingles. Get Our Prices.

W. L. Steele, Jr.

Bellefonte Pa.

COMMERCIAL PHONE

The Last and Greatest Opportunity Of All.

For one week only we will sell any overcoat, cloth raincoat or balmaccan that we have from our winter stock for

$9.90

regardless of former prices which were $18.20 and $25.00.

They won't last long at this figure, look them over in our windows.

Can you afford to miss this great clothing event.

Montgomery & Co.